BOSTON AMERICAN
THE TWENTIETH CENTURY NEWSPAPER
NIGHT EDITION
WEATHER FORECAST. Cloudy To-day; Fair To-morrow
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AGED MOTHER DEFENDS NAME OF HER SLAIN SON

Mrs. Isabella Farwell, who for three years has sought to avenge the death of her boy, in court tells the dramatic story of the tragedy which has cast a great sorrow over her home and bowed her head in grief.

MOTHER FACES MAN ACCUSED AS HER SON'S SLAYER

Mrs. Isabella Farwell Again on the Witness Stand in Trial of Robert McGraw, Charged With Killing Engineer at Gauge and Valve Works.

Dressed in her sombre widow's weeds, her care-worn face more deeply lined than ever, Mrs. Isabella Farwell again faced the judges and jury to-day in the trial of Robert McGraw, the former night watchman of the American Steam Gauge and Valve Company, who is charged with the murder of her son, Benjamin F. McGraw, on the night of April 25, 1904.

Mrs. Farwell described for Attorney E. P. Benjamin, for the defense, the watch and ring which she said her son always wore and yet which were not found on his person after the killing. She told of her spare time at home studying electricity and engineering.

HAD FAITH IN HER SON.

Mrs. Farwell was followed on the witness stand by Sergeant O'Neill of Station 10, one of the most important witnesses for the government, who was recalled and questioned briefly by Attorney Benjamin.

After the shooting of Farwell by McGraw in the factory of the American Steam Gauge and Valve Company three years ago, the Grand Jury, on May, 1904, returned "no bill" in the investigation, and so far as the authorities were concerned the case was dropped.

But the mother believed in her son. She thought him a good man and no prowler, and she believed that McGraw had killed her boy in cold blood. For months she worked on the case, and finally enlisted the attention of District Attorney Moran, with the result that the Grand Jury this Spring indicted McGraw for the murder of Benjamin Farwell.

Mrs. Farwell was re-called by Attorney Benjamin, her cross-examination not having been concluded yesterday. With her face streaked to a renewal of the ordeal which she had passed through yesterday, the mother of the dead man and the stern agent of justice who has brought Robert McGraw to trial, took her place in the witness stand. In answer to questions by Attorney Benjamin, she testified:

Gift from His Father.

"The watch which my son carried had no chain attached. The watch was made of fine Swiss gold. My son never pawned this watch. The ring which his father had given him and which he always carried in his wallet was of pure gold."

Assistant District Attorney McGettrick, who is conducting the prosecution, asked:

"How did your son usually spend his evenings when he was at home?"

"He was studying electricity and used to apply himself to several books on this subject during all his spare moments. He also studied engineering at home," she replied.

Tells Dramatic Story.

Mrs. Farwell's story is the most dramatic feature of the strange murder trial. This woman, who made herself a skilled detective and relentlessly pursued the man who had shot her son and who seemed to escape even a trial, told in simple, yet thrilling manner, the story of how she became suspicious that murder had been done.

Struggles Against Tears.

Her direct examination by Assistant District Attorney McGettrick lasted but fifteen minutes. In a weak, but distinct voice she told how her son had gone out to work the morning of that fatal day back in April, 1904, in the best of health and spirits, and how, when she saw him again, he was cold in death.

When she was shown the faint relief, containing the ring given the youth by his father, and the other articles taken from his pocket, it was evident to all that only by the strongest efforts was she able to keep back the emotion that almost overwhelmed her.

When she came to the stand, it was covered with the exhibits of the trial, including the revolver with which her son was killed. Fearing the effects p articles might have on the Judge Fessenden ordered t

At the conclusion of t Attorney Benjamin took put for through a for three-quarters of Judge suggested an days when Benjamin The trial of his unwil

The cross-exam her testimony unch denied that her son and habitually

She was attired entire somber color lending a sh As she took the witness sta her heavy black veil display that showed in his many furs the offering she has endured s the past few years.

Prisoner Cowed by Woman.

Before she began her testimony Farwell looked sharply at McGraw, was deeply interested in the proceedings of the trial. The prisoner fidgeted uneasily under the gaze of the witness and turned his eyes away.

In answer to the questions of Attorney McGettrick, Mrs. Farwell said that Benjamin Farwell was her son, that he was twenty-five years old at the time of his death and that he lived with her on Templeton street, Ashmont.

"When was the last time that you saw him alive?" asked Mr. McGettrick.

"At 8:10 a. m. on the morning of April 25.

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HOTTEST DAY NOW IN SIGHT

Mercury Is Rapidly Soaring as Boston Prepares for Torrid Spell.

TEMPERATURES.

11 a. m.	84
10 a. m.	82
9 a. m.	80
8 a. m.	77
7 a. m.	74
6 a. m.	73
5 a. m.	73
4 a. m.	72
3 a. m.	71
2 a. m.	71
1 a. m.	70
Midnight	71

A really and truly scorcher.

That's the weather to-day. Even Smith in his comfortable weather bureau headquarters on the top of the Federal building, admits the fact and, always optimistic, he sees no relief in sight.

However, he lays it all to humidity. Humidity is 81 to-day, thank you, or 11 per cent. above normal.

After squinting about the horizon and getting information from the rest of the country, Smith announced that there would be some clouds hovering around to-day but with no rain in them. He looks for generally fair weather to-day and to-morrow, with the winds light and from the southwest.

It was pretty sticky all night, but at 7 o'clock to-day the thermometer commenced to jump upward at the rate of three degrees an hour.

There is every prospect that it is going to continue to go upward at about that gait, so that some time to-day people should begin to feel as though the streets were the sickbeds of a battleship under forced draft.

It is the kind of a day that makes the steamship people and the proprietors of beach resorts and soda fountain places feel as though things were coming their way.

HEALTH BOARD IN STRIKE OF TELEGRAPHERS

Cots and Mattresses in N. Y. Building Investigated by Officials.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Health Commissioner Darlington was drawn into the threatened telegrapher's strike here to-day when the local union filed a complaint with him against the Western Union Telegraph Company for placing fifty cots and two mattresses in the general office building.

The complaint sets forth that the company has violated the lodging house law and asks that an investigation be made. The Health Department will act upon the complaint to the extent of making an investigation immediately.

Anticipating Strike.

Little information concerning the cots was obtainable at the Western Union building, but it was generally believed the move was made in anticipation of a strike, on that employees could sleep in the building and need not go out on the streets.

"The local situation is worse than ever before as the result of the summary dismissal by the company of Samuel Jolly," said Secretary McGarrigle of the local union to-day. "Jolly was in the employ of the company for twenty years and was one of the most popular men in the union. He was first refused and then when he did not give up his membership, he was simply dismissed. When he asked for a reason he was told that none was stated.

"This has aroused the anger of the men so that it is difficult to restrain them.

"We have made a formal complaint about the cots placed in the Western Union Building and will demand that the Health Department prevent the company from violating the law."

Await Word from 'Frisco.

The local officials of the union still say they hope for peace and that they will await the word from San Francisco before taking radical action.

The action of the Western Union in dismissing Jolly is looked upon as an effort of the company to force the issue. It is asserted that the officials of the company believe they can withstand the strike and that they are as well prepared for it as the union men say they are.

LONDON NEWS LOSES $250,000 LIBEL SUIT

LIVERPOOL, Eng., July 17.—Damages in the sum of $250,000 were awarded by a jury to-day to Lever Brothers, largest manufacturers of soap in the world, against the London Daily Mail and London Evening News, Lord Northcliffe's newspapers, in the libel suit brought by the millionaire soap magnate, growing out of the attacks on them a year ago when they attempted to organize a soap trust.

FATHER JOHN'S MEDICINE
has no equal as a tonic and body builder. Cures throat and lung troubles, makes flesh and strength. No alcohol or injurious drugs.—Adv.

Charged With Shooting Woman He Loved,

KELLEY HELD IN $8,000

Victim of His Insane Infatuation Fighting for Life and May Not Recover.

Special to the Boston American.

LOWELL, July 17.—John D. Kelley, who, as a result of his mad infatuation for his former schoolmate, Mrs. Mary A. McBride, a handsome young mill-girl, shot her last evening in her store, was to-day held in the Lowell Police Court in $8,000 bail to answer on Wednesday next to a charge of assault with intent to kill.

The charge may be changed to murder, for Mrs. McBride lies in a very critical condition at St. John's Hospital.

It develops that Kelley had been in love with the woman ever since they were children together, and her marriage to William F. McBride, a travelling salesman, appeared greatly to deject the young man.

Threatened Her Life.

Since then he has been persistent in his attentions, especially during the absence of the husband, and several times threatened her life, once with a knife and once with a razor. On each occasion he hesitated at the last moment, saying that he would win the girl finally.

Few months ago Kelley, according to Mr. McBride, broke an umbrella across the woman's head on the street. A gentleman who saw the assault, according to the husband, refused to arrest Kelley and later application for a warrant for his arrest was refused.

The victim of this strange shooting lies in St. John's Hospital hovering between life and death. If she should survive the wound inflicted by the young man it will be a remarkable escape, for the bullet fired at her last evening while she stood at a telephone in her shop on Dutton street, pierced her forehead just over her left eye, passed through the outer surface of the brain and lodged behind the right ear.

At the best Mrs. McBride will be disfigured for life, for the surgeons, in order to keep her alive for hours, were compelled to remove the eye, after which they sutured the bullet.

"Wait For My Story."

Kelley smilingly declared in court, "When my story is heard things will not look so bad for me.

"Wait until my story is heard in the Superior Court," he said, "you will hear something surprising, and you will understand why I have done this."

A remarkable feature of this strange shooting that has aroused Lowell people to a high pitch of excitement is that the shooting was not only seen, but heard. A young girl employed in Mrs. McBride's store was present when Kelley fired the shot.

While the woman stood speechless with fright as the assassin fired Constable Gately, in the Central building, stood at one end of a telephone while from the

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

Man Said to Have Pursued the Woman Since Her Marriage to a Rival.

RACE DEATH TO REACH DYING GEORGIA VICTIM

PARENTS RUSHING TO BEDSIDE OF MIDSHIPMAN CRUSE; 2 MORE NOT EXPECTED TO LIVE.

Another name will be added to the Georgia's death list before the day is over, according to the surgeons at the Chelsea Naval Hospital, where all the injured are being cared for. Louis O. Meese, seaman, whose home is in Berea, O., cannot live through the day. His death will make a total of ten sacrificed in the turret of the great battleship.

Four other are in a very serious condition, according to the surgeons. Midshipman James T. Cruse is in danger of passing away at any moment. His heart is weak, and it is feared that he will die at any time.

Every effort is being made to strengthen the organ that the young officer may at least live long enough to greet his parents. Major and Mrs. Cruse, with their son, Lieutenant Frederick Cruse, are racing toward the hospital. A telegram received from the major at the hospital today said they left Albany at 9 o'clock and expected to arrive at 4 this afternoon. A fast automobile will race them across the city to the marine hospital.

Seaman James T. Thomas is in a very serious condition. His father and mother arrived to-day. They spent the money that the boy sent home for his father's birthday celebration to make the trip from their home.

Sisters Visit Victim.

Harold L. Gilbert's two sisters arrived from Southwick, Mass., to-day and were recognized by the injured boy. They were allowed to remain at the bedside for a time, although the seaman's condition is critical.

Seaman John A. Bush is another whose condition makes the surgeons fear. His brother, also a seaman, is in daily attendance.

House Surgeon Dessez to-day endeavored to ascertain the identity of the man who is sought by President Roosevelt as having closed the hatchway at the time of the fire and saved the fire communicating with the magazine.

Charles Hansel, a gunner, who is in the best condition to talk, told the surgeon that he didn't know who closed the hatch but he thought it must have closed automatically.

Of those badly burned and maimed, but

Continued on Page 2, Column 4.

20 LYNCHERS PUT ON TRIAL

CHARLOTTE, N. C., July 17.—Mountaineers with pistols in their belts thronged Monroe town to-day, when the trial of twenty citizens of Union county for the lynching of J. V. Johnson, a white man, was resumed.

Sheriff Bogan recognized many of the members of the mob, and called their names. John Jones, against whom the present test case is directed, was recognized as one of the leaders.

HE IS A FRAUD

A man representing himself as an agent of this paper is calling on people and offering the BOSTON AMERICAN for three months and promising a set of dishes. He is operating somewhere between Providence and Fall River. The man is a fraud.

His Love Spurned, Young Man Shoots Beautiful Woman

PARALLEL TO NOTED PLAY IN McBRIDE SHOOTING

THE shooting of Mrs. Mary A. McBride of Lowell, while she was telephoning to Constable Bernard Gately, emphasizes the old adage that truth may be stranger than fiction. For years one of the strongest plays on the French stage was "At the Telephone," depicting the emotions of a man calling his wife on the telephone, only to hear her cries for help and her murder. The play was translated into English and played in America by Charles Warner, the English actor. "Powerful, but improbable," was the American verdict.

Kelley Had Long Pursued Mrs. Mary A. McBride, Who Repulsed Him.

Continued from First Page.

other and came the agonized voice of Mrs. McBride in an appeal to Kelley. Then came the report of a shot, a silence that to the excited constable was made deeper and finally in the weak voice of the woman: "John Kelley shot me," and then the sound of the falling revolver.

A minute later a telephone call sounded in police headquarters where Gately was excitedly trying to tell his story. His tale appeared incredible, but the telephone came the message:

"Rush help to Mrs. McBride's store. She's been shot by John Kelley."

Mrs. McBride is well-known and very popular in Lowell. Her store at No. 225 Dutton street is one of the best in the city and she is well known to society people of the city.

Kelley Infatuated.

It is learned that Kelley had for months been madly infatuated with the handsome young milliner and even the fact that her husband had himself complained to the police about the actions of the young man did not deter the latter from annoying her with his protestations of affection at every opportunity. In spite of her refusals to his persistent attentions Mr. McBride and his wife looked upon him as harmless and would not swear out a warrant for his arrest.

Mr. McBride left Lowell yesterday to visit friends and his wife remained in the shop all day with Miss Emma Vansse, her assistant. About 4.30 Constable Gately called her up on the telephone.

He told her he was going to call to discuss a lodgment secured against the woman from the court last January.

Mrs. McBride said she would refer the officer to her attorney.

"Who is your attorney?" was the question.

"Daniel J. Donahue," came the reply uttered in a clear and distinct voice. Then the conversation, which was overheard by Gately waited for the woman on the other end of the wire to speak.

"MY GOD, DON'T KILL ME."

Suddenly the constable heard a scuffle and loud cries, "My God! Don't shoot! Don't kill me!"

Then he heard clearly over the telephone the shot, followed by a woman's moaning, which grew fainter until all was still. Gately was paralyzed for a moment but gathering his senses, rushed for the nearest police station. He found Mrs. McBride lying just outside, unconscious, with an ugly wound over her right temple. She staggered from her store in an effort to reach Kelley.

In one corner of the store was Miss Vansse, the milliner's assistant, half fainting from the experience, and moaning that Mrs. McBride had been killed. She said the shooting was done by John Kelley, who was madly in love with the married woman.

The police and Miss Emma Vansse, Mrs. McBride's clerk, say that Kelley has steadily annoyed the handsome young milliner. Mrs. McBride, who has lived with her husband at Pawtuckerville, just as persistently showed her scorn for Kelley.

The would-be slayer had for several days haunted the street in the vicinity of Mrs. McBride's store. The moment he started to enter she would retreat to the rear and Kelley would leave.

SHE FEARED KELLEY.

William F. McBride, her husband, who made charges regarding Kelley to Deputy Superintendent of Police Welch about two months ago, declared since the shooting that his wife had every reason to fear the man. He says that Kelley on Sunday followed Mrs. McBride to her sister's home in Lynn, and there threatened to shoot her. On another occasion in the North Station at Boston he declared that unless she accepted his attentions he would kill her. Mr. McBride was at Lake View, Tyngsboro, at the time of the shooting. When he complained to the police in Lowell he was advised to appear with his wife before Judge Hadley and apply for a warrant. This was not done.

The only witness of the shooting was Miss Vansse, who tells the following story:

"Mrs. McBride was repeatedly called to her telephone during the afternoon by a man she told me was Mrs. Kelley. I heard her remark him she was a married woman and could have nothing to do with him. Then she said she would not talk on the telephone the last time I think angered him, as she told me he was coming to the store.

"I asked her if she was not afraid of him, and she replied that he wouldn't harm her. I wanted her to telephone the police station or to her husband at Lakeview, but she would not.

"Mrs. McBride was talking to some one over the telephone when Kelley entered the store. He walked to the telephone. Mrs. McBride turned to wait on him, and Kelley then shot her.

"She attempted to shoot her a second time, but walked to the front of the store, where she left the revolver. I made no attempt to hurt me, and I was so excited that I do not know what happened after he went out of the store.

"I went into the clothing store next door and told the owner of the shooting. He assisted me to take Mrs. McBride to the corner drug store, whence she was taken to St. John's hospital. She was conscious all the time until taken to the hospital."

Mrs. McBride was a witness for the Law and Order League last year when saloon licenses were refused. She appeared before the Board of Police and License Commissioners, but refused to give information in open session, and a secret session was held in the Mayor's office.

LEFT HIS POSITION.

Kelley has been considered a man of considerable ability, and is well spoken of by his employers, it is alleged, as they say, he was fined for drunkenness, and had not reached the age of 30 years. It is said, until about ten days ago.

Kelley's parents are residents of Lowell and highly respected. They have a son, Michael, Adams and Rock streets, over fifty years. His father is a naval veteran of the Civil War.

SEEK BODY OF HUB ATHLETE ON MAINE COAST

Horton, Boston Merchant, Believed Drowned; Tender Is Found Capsized.

Nathaniel G. Horton, a prominent member of the Boston Athletic Association and vice-president of Dexter Bros. paint and oil dealers, is believed to have been drowned at Jonesport, Me. He went out in a small boat which was later found capsized off Roque Island. Mr. Horton was the son of Mrs. William H. Horton of No. 483 Beacon street. He gained an enviable reputation as an athlete, and entered his efforts in rowing while identified with the B. A. A. and won many prizes in single scull racing, in doubles, and also as a member of the B. A. A.'s four-oared and eight-oared crews. He was 39 years of age and leaves a widow.

At the office of Dexter Bros., No. 103 Broad street, to-day, Mr. George Dexter, uncle of Mr. Horton, told the BOSTON AMERICAN reporter that no tidings had been heard from those who are searching for the body.

"Mr. Horton and his wife were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Gay on the Athene," said Mr. Dexter. "They left here two weeks ago for a cruise along the coast. Last Friday morning Mr. Horton went away from the yacht in a small power boat, which was afterwards found capsized. That is a dangerous part of the coast, but Mr. Horton was such a good boatman that he probably thought he was in safe waters in rough weather.

"Mr. and Mrs. Gay and Mrs. Horton are at Bar Harbor awaiting the recovery of the body."

PROCLAIMED DEAD, SWEARS HE IS ALIVE

"I am not a dead one and I can prove it," said a foreign constituent to Alderman Howes of Ward 22.

"Because I'm Howes," says the Boston Municipal register.

As Mr. Howes found that more attention was paid to the register than to his own statements he decided to establish his own innocence of the crime of having died. He called himself a way to a notary public and signed and swore to the following:

"I, William F. Howes of Ward 22, Roxbury, do solemnly declare that, despite the statement appearing in the list of the Boston Municipal Register for 1907, I am still alive; and furthermore, that I am able to, and do hereby register a protest against said statement (which is incorrect otherwise.)

"Wherefore I appeal to Mayor Fitzgerald this pathetic epistle.

"Dear Mr. Mayor: Won't you please add to your long list of distinguished successes the role of the Angel Gabriel? I want to be resurrected, if not politically, at least temporarily.

"If all come about because the register marked the name of Mr. Howes with an asterisk. That asterisk denotes that Mr. Howes was deceased.

Mr. Howes served in the Common Council from 1903 to 1906.

ROBITSCHECK'S CASE CONTINUED

Solomon Robitscheck, charged with being Uncle Sam's mails in a scheme to defraud, was arraigned before United States Commissioner Hayes to-day. He was represented by E. A. Lourie, of the firm of Ginsberg & Lourie, his counsel asking for a continuance until Saturday, which was granted. Robitscheck, it is alleged, attempted to extort money from the Salvation Army of the piles they claimed were forthcoming, a scurrilous poem, a copy of which was submitted to the army leaders. Robitscheck is a member of the Boston Atorney Silverblatt, who was also taken into custody on the same charge, will be arraigned before Commissioner Hayes tomorrow.

U. S. NAVY TOASTED BY PRES. FALLIERES

PARIS, July 17.—Officers from the American cruisers Tennessee and Washington, now at Brest, dined at the latter visit Paris, where they are the recipients of unusual official honors. The officers include Rear Admiral Charles E. Vreeland, Captain Albert S. Berry and Captain Thomas Forster. They were entertained at dinner, toasted by President Falliéres at luncheon at the Elysee Palace.

HUNT TRAIN ROBBERS WHO SHOT TWO MEN

CHERRYVALE, Kan., July 17.—To-day a big posse is hunting two robbers who held up a St. Louis and San Francisco freight train five miles east of here and shot and killed O. J. Brown and seriously wounded Otis Taylor, both bandits, who were beating their way to western Kansas after having worked in the wheat fields and who resisted the efforts of the road-men to rob them of their earnings.

WORCESTER MAN A SUICIDE BY GAS

NEW YORK, July 17.—Albert G. Lisconsin, New York representative of the Marshall Field Company of Chicago, and a former Worcester (Mass.) man, was found dead in bed in his apartment at the Chadsworth, No. 846 West Seventy-second street, this morning, and the police declared it a case of suicide. Mr. Liscomb was a member of the Harvard Club and well known to Harvard men.

Never Saw Him Intoxicated.

Cross-examined by Attorney Benjamin Sidney said:

"I was intimate with Farwell. We were great friends for a long time. I had been out with him often and visited among the places together. Farwell drank very little when he was with me, although he did drink once in a while with company. He had not been drinking on the night that he came to my house on Mt. Glory avenue.

"Well, didn't you smell anything at all last night?" demanded Attorney Benjamin.

"Well, I smelled something. It was not whiskey. It might have been gin, or ale, or beer.

Q.—Did you ever see Farwell intoxicated? A.—I never did, although he had a peculiar way of pretending that he was drunk. This happened three or four times, and on such occasions he would run into me and talk louder than any one else in the house. He followed me so often that I never knew whether he was drunk or sober.

Q.—Did you testify that in the hearing in the Roxbury court? A.—Yes.

CONVENT GIRL TO APPEAR AT PARK.

Ethel Grey Terry, daughter of Lillian Lawrence, will join her mother's company Monday night. Miss Terry will appear in an ingenue role. Her Boston friends are planning to give her a hearty greeting.

An interesting little breeze wafts across the Summer theatre stage in the announcement that Miss Ethel Grey Terry, daughter of Miss Lillian Lawrence and a graduate of Notre Dame Convent in Roxbury, is to make her Lillian Lawrence play-ing debut next Monday night at the Park Theatre.

This is the stock company under the management of Charles Miller which is occupying the Park for the Summer, with Miss Lillian Lawrence as leading lady. The first-night friends of the company in general and of Miss Lillian Lawrence in particular will be quite interested in the premiere appearance in this city of the daughter of one of their favorite players.

Miss Ethel Grey Terry is a native of Oakland, Cal. She appeared on the stage in New York as a mere child, playing a pretty little juvenile. But she was not allowed to let any tender stage aspirations interfere with education. She was put in the Notre Dame Convent for a seven-year course. She was graduated from there two years ago at the age of sixteen.

She went West and, with her mother, played in the Baker stock company in Portland, Ore. When Miss Lillian Lawrence returned from the Pacific coast at the beginning of this season she brought her daughter with her.

Now Miss Terry, at the age of eighteen, is preparing to relish her mother on the stage. She will play an ingenue role Monday night in "Ask a Man Some." The play filled for the Park Theatre next week.

Miss Terry is a tall, slender, dark-haired girl with big gray eyes. Her naturally attractive appearance, combined with her dramatic ability, should insure her cordial welcome here.

Miss Terry is naturally pleased to return to the city where she spent her girlhood among friends. She looks forward with much anticipation to her first appearance in Boston.

GEORGIA'S DEATH LIST IS GROWING

Continued from First Page.

expected to recover, at the hospital are John A. Fone, seaman, of Trenton, N. J., condition critical; John C. Matlock, seaman, of Rockwell, Ga., condition critical; Orly Tagland, chief yeoman, condition critical; Charles H. Hazel, gunner's mate of New York, recovering; Charles L. Rich, seaman, of Frankfort, Ind., recovering; Samuel L. Rosenberger, seaman, of Philadelphia, Pa., no way to recovery; Frank Schlapp, boatswain's mate, of North Andover, Mass., condition good.

President Wants Facts.

President Roosevelt has heard of the unknown hero who sprang to the powder hoist in the turret of the Georgia, as the flames were upon him, jammed the door into position, and then closed the shutter and prevented the flames from reaching the powder magazine and blowing the battleship into atoms.

The President stirred the Secretary of the Navy. "I especially want to know about the man who is reported as having lost his life while endeavoring to prevent the accident involving the destruction of the ship."

The hero is supposed to be of the dead, but his deed will live in the annals of the navy forever.

During the thrilling race against death from Cape Cod to the navy yard, the officers of the Georgia never knew that it was the man that sprang to close the hatchway. It was Captain McCrea who first announced the brave deed of the hero unknown.

Yamamoto Sent Flowers.

Admiral Yamamoto, the famous Japanese naval strategist, through Naomi Taniguchi, naval attache of the Japanese Embassy at Washington, sent floral pieces to the hospital during the day and they were also placed about the beds of the injured. Taniguchi also personally made a visit to the hospital and paid his respects to Dr. William Hunt Hacker, the surgeon in charge, and tendered the sympathies of the admiral.

The bodies of Walsh, Miller and Fair are still in the morgue at the hospital, but those of Fair and Walsh will be sent to their homes to-day.

As yet there has been no application for the body of Seaman George Miller of Brooklyn. If there is no claim it will be interred in the cemetery attached to the hospital.

Son's Last Devotion.

One of the visitors at the hospital, who stayed through the night, was Lieutenant-Commander Edgar S. A. Seaton, of Philadelphia, who is an uncle of Midshipman Crose. He will remain at the hospital until the arrival of the father of the midshipman, who is a major in the quartermaster's department of the army, stationed in Omaha.

OIL KING BACK OF CORN GAS

BEATRICE, Neb., July 17.—A commercial grade of illuminating gas made from cornstalks, corn cobs, hay and other vegetable matter, is being used in Beatrice for fuel and lights and has superseded the coal gas which was formerly used in this city. The cost of the new gas is 20 per thousand, and the lowest price at which gas is sold in any city in Nebraska. In quality it is as good as coal or oil gas.

John D. Rockefeller is said to be back of the company which is furnishing the gas, and the franchise for the gas is in the name of Rev. Charles Eaton of Cleveland, Mr. Rockefeller's pastor. The company has completed a $150,000 plant here and makes all its own gas from corn stalks, cobs, etc. It practically solves the problem of cheap fuel for all the Western States.

SCORE OF WOMEN OVERCOME BY HEAT

NEW YORK, July 17.—In the crush of passengers and other persons that jammed the decks of the steamship Adriatic and the White Star dock to-day the heat was so intense that more than a score of women and several men fainted.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach troubles. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a package.

SAY JOHNSON'S APPOINTMENT IS NOT LEGAL

Many Question Right of Solon to Fill Position Which He Helped Create.

JAY APPEALS TO MALONE

The legality of the appointment of Representative Charles Cabot Johnson of Nahant, as special examiner of commercial firms doing a bank business in Massachusetts was questioned to-day. Opponents of the appointment declare that as Johnson was a member of the Legislature when that body passed an act authorizing the appointment of such an examiner, Banking Commissioner Jay, who appointed Johnson to the position yesterday, had no right to appoint him.

Commissioner Jay listened to the complaints to-day. Then he called upon Attorney General Malone. He asked the Attorney general for an opinion concerning the legality of the appointment.

"I had a right to appoint Johnson," Commissioner Jay said to-day, "I appointed him to carry out the duties of a position which was created under a former act. Johnson was not in the Legislature when the first former act was passed. There was another act in existence providing for the appointment of a special examiner. This act was passed while Johnson was in the House and I did not appoint him under that act. As his appointment was made under the former act, I see no reason that he should not serve. I will wait on Attorney General Malone and give his opinion before I set Johnson at work."

The petition to which Commissioner Jay appointed Johnson yesterday carries with it a salary of $1,700 a year.

CART SWEEPS 7 MEN OFF CAR

Swept from the running board of an outward bound Mattapan car by a tip cart as it was making its way slowly along Dorchester avenue, South Boston, seven men narrowly escaped death, all receiving injuries of a serious nature last night.

The seriously injured are: George Turney, No. 85 Blue Hill avenue, Dorchester, compound fracture of the right leg, Hospital; A. L. Gifford, No. 6 Vaughn street, Dorchester, bruises and abrasions; F. J. Walsh, No. 114 Boston street, South Boston, fracture of right leg, Carney Hospital; J. B. Hamilton, No. 153 Stanwood street, Roxbury, bruises; R. M. Maynard, No. 411 Dudley street, Roxbury, bruises; Cornelius J. Desmond, No. 160 Lamartine street, Dorchester, fractured toe, Carney Hospital.

50 HURT, PROBE N. Y. 'L' WRECK

NEW YORK, July 17.—An inquiry was begun by the authorities to-day into the Third avenue "L" wreck, in which fifty persons were injured last night, several so seriously that they probably will die.

While there is little disposition to blame the motorman, the authorities seek an explanation of the terrific overspeeding of the train which caused the motorman from his lever.

The first train, south-bound from One Hundred and Sixth street, was just starting when the second crashed into it from behind. It was practically the third train started a fire in the wreckage.

SCARED BY AN AUTO; DASHED INTO LAKE

CHARLESTOWN, Me., July 17.—A horse driven by Doctor Charles Schofield became so frightened at an automobile that he ran into a mill pond, dragging the carriage with him. The doctor was immersed but swam a few yards to shore with his wife, who was uninjured. The horse kicked himself free, and also swam ashore.

PASSENGERS SAFE IN MAINE WRECK

PORTLAND, Me., July 17.—The local passenger train which runs between the Union Station and the Grand Trunk Station was wrecked by colliding with a freight train at the Oaks crossing. The crews were badly shaken up, but all of the passengers escaped injury.

Brown-Tail Poison, Itch, Rash.
"THE HOUSEHOLD SURGEON" Cures. Sold by druggists, $1.00. PORTER'S THERAPEUTIC HEALING OIL 25c.—Adv.

WOMAN TRAILS 2 ALLEGED GAS METER THIEVES

Follows Them Until They Are Arrested by the Police on Her Charge.

HELD IN $1,000 EACH

The quick and detective ability of Mrs. Ernest Hall, who lives on State road, Beechmont, caused the arrest of two men who were arraigned in the Chelsea Police Court to-day, charged with having robbed gas meters while posing as collectors for the Suburban Gas and Electric company.

Mrs. Hall charged the men for several weeks after they had left her house, and they ran down the street. Police Officers Jenkins and Chainey of the Revere police station.

The men said they were James Hagan of No. 111 Kneeland street, Boston, and James Willson of Everett, Me.

Chief of Police McNeil of Revere told Judge Cutler in the Chelsea police court to-day that Hagan is wanted by the Consolidated Gas Company, which charges him with having embezzled $1,203 while in its employ.

The cases of the men were continued till July 24, each of them was held in bonds of $1,000.

Mrs. Hall stated that the men called at her house yesterday and went to the basement, where they examined the gas meter. She said:

"I thought there was something suspicious in the way they acted. They took $4.25 from the meter and left the house hurriedly. I followed them along Revere Beach, hoping to meet a policeman. They walked but a short distance when they entered a store, and after we had gone several blocks I called the attention of police officers Jenkins and Chainey to the men and they were arrested.

BOYS MISSING, DROWNED OR KIDNAPPED

LEWISTON, Me., July 17.—The Lewiston police, assisted by fifty citizens, have been dragging the Androscoggin River for twenty-four hours for the bodies of Lionel Coreney, Henry Hom and Allen Day, three Lewiston small boys, whose boat was found drifting several miles above this city early yesterday morning.

The boys were fourteen, thirteen and twelve years of age respectively. There is a theory that the boys, who went to the Jepson" Brook to go in swimming, were kidnapped by a band of gypsies who have camped toward this place, and who have mysteriously disappeared with them. This is strengthened because the boat was found drifting up with several articles of the boys' clothing in it.

Stephen Coreney, father of Lionel, one of the missing boys, dreamed two nights before the disappearance that he was lost in the bottom of the river, and is thoroughly convinced the boys were drowned.

PUGILIST INDICTED FOR MANSLAUGHTER

GUILFORD, Eng., July 17.—The Grand Jury has returned an indictment on the charge of manslaughter against Percy Peiley Palmer, the English pugilist, who, with another man, fought a prize fight last year, on suspicion of having caused the death of Robert Choat, a gas house stoker of Deptford.

FEARFUL ITCHING AFFLICTS FAMILY

For Six Months They Suffered Tortures — Patches of Humor Became Raw — Could Hardly Sleep — Medical Treatment Did No Good but

TWO SETS OF CUTICURA CURED THEM IN TEN DAYS

"Last February my sister broke out with a humor which gradually spread to the rest of the family. I being the last to take it. The humor started in in patches, varying from the size of a pea to that of a silver dollar. They were in our limbs and also affected. The parts where the skin was tender soon became raw and irritated and we were able to sleep but little because the itching got so bad at night. My sister consulted a physician but he was unable to name the disease and the treatment he prescribed was of no avail. In the first warm weather came on we were tortured worse than ever, the irritated parts causing us to scratch until they would bleed. In August, when it was at its worst, I got a cake of Cuticura Soap. This we tried and it afforded us much relief. We bought a complete treatment, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills, and we used according to directions and immediately the humor began to disappear. I then bought another set and the whole family were cured by these two, the blotches on my face being the last. After this we used the Cuticura Pills for ten days more to be sure that the humor had gone for good. We have not been troubled since and we all think that if it had not been for the Cuticura Remedies we would have been suffering yet. (Signed) Wood Brown, Linden St., Rockland, Mass., Jan. 28, 1907.

DISFIGURING Humors, Eczemas, and Itchings Cured by Cuticura.

The agonizing itching and burning of the skin, of dry, scaly, pimply, or blotchy scaling, as in psoriasis; the loss of hair and crusting of scalp, as in scalled head, all demand a remedy of extraordinary virtues to successfully cope with them. That Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills are such stands proven by testimonials of remarkable cures when all else has failed.

A Single Set often Cures. Sold throughout the world. Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Pills, Resolvent, 25c. Depots: London, 27, Charterhouse Sq.; Paris, 5, Rue de la Paix; Australia, 5, Queen St., Sydney; U. S. A., Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Get Mailed free, Cuticura Book on Skin Diseases.

TURKISH TROPHIES

CIGARETTES

If their quality was not so plainly superior to all other cigarettes they wouldn't have become the largest-selling Turkish cigarettes in the world.

Only their immense popularity permits the low price.

10c for 10
Why Pay More?

S. ANARGYROS, Manufacturer
New York

TEAR STORY OF ORCHARD INTO SHREDS

Counsel for Haywood Defense Shrivel "Confession" of State's Principal Witness.

FINAL STAGES OF TRIAL

BOISE, Ida., July 17.—The final stages of the William D. Haywood trial were reached to-day, when the last witnesses for the defence of the Western Federation of Miners' official was put in by counsel.

It was a day of harrowing ordeal for many of those who are interested in the Haywood defence. The confessions of Harry Orchard were denied again and again, even to the stories of the crimes where he claimed he was a partner, and when the union miners were accused of blowing up the mines in the Coeur d'Alene district in 1899 and during the strike period of 1903 and 1904.

While the big trial was going on in the District Court before Judge Fremont Wood, an interesting offshoot of the case was being heard in the small room used as a court by Justice of the Peace Savage. C. W. Aller, the depot agent who was arrested charged with perjury, was brought before the magistrate for a preliminary hearing.

Orchard on Stand.

The principal witness was Harry Orchard. The prisoner was brought in from the penitentiary in charge of Warden Whitney and a penitentiary guard.

No more than a half-dozen people outside the principals in the case and the other witnesses were present when Orchard went over his testimony as to his connection with D. C. Scott, the railroad agent, who, Aller, swore, interviewed Orchard in Cripple Creek two or three weeks before the explosion at the Independence depot on June 6, 1904.

Orchard was closely cross-examined, but no amount of questioning brought out any material change in the original story. Attorney Breen, representing Aller, was more severe in the little magistrate's court than was the cross-examination when Orchard was the star witness for the State in the Haywood trial, but Orchard maintained the same calm exterior and answered each question with quiet positiveness.

Confession Torn to Pieces.

A number of other witnesses were examined, the case taking up most of the day. A motion to dismiss will be argued to-day.

Aller was released on deposit of $2,500 bond.

In the Haywood trial, Edward Alvard, a Burke physician, swore that he saw Orchard on the day of the blowing up of the concentrator of Wardner, and that he came from the train returning from Wardner. This train was in possession of the mob that blew up the concentrator and killed two men.

Alvard contradicted the witnesses for the defence, who said they saw Orchard playing poker on that day at Mullen, several miles away. The claim of the defence is that Orchard was not at Wardner, and had no part in the riot.

A. T. Holman swore in rebuttal of the testimony of Thomas Wood, a witness for the defence. Wood had said that he saw Beck and McCormick, the two men killed by the explosion at the Vindicator mine, in the eighth level before the explosion, and afterward found the bodies in the sixth level.

THOUSAND THRILLS IN WONDERLAND FIRE SPECTACLE

SENDING UP AERIAL LADDER WITH RESCUING FIREMEN AT WONDERLAND FIRE SHOW

LEAP FOR LIFE INTO FIRE NET AT FIRE SHOW

Burned Many Times Daily to Amuse Throngs, Big Block Arises Phoenix Like from Ruins.

"A thousand times have I been burned to make a Boston holiday."

Well might this plaintive wail be made by the fire-swept building in the Fire and Flames show at Wonderland, slightly changing a famous old quotation.

For this structure has been burned a thousand times and more. And it will be burned many more times to-night. Still the building rises most Phoenix-like from its ashes. It lets up serenely again and again, ready to be consumed whenever duty calls—that is, whenever an audience is waiting.

At every performance, after the audience has seen the building a mass of flames, people rescued, others fall back to death into the fire and after the fire department has subdued the conflagration. Then—

"The tumult and the shouting dies."

The audience goes out. Soon another audience comes in. The curtain rises. There is the building again, once more it is burned. There's an old saying—"You can't keep your pudding and eat it, too." But they have kept the building and burned it, too. Where's the answer?

Climax of Realism.

Well, steel, iron and asbestos are some of the answers. Excelsior and coal oil, turpentine and gasoline are some other answers. And a consummate application of nerve and ingenuity are still other answers to the same riddle.

The fire show is stage mechanism at its artistic climax. The audience sees a five-story structure, with stores on the ground floor and tenements and manufacturing establishments on the upper floors. People come in and out of the stores. The place seems with life. The building sits on one side of a big square. On other sides are other buildings, stores, stores, houses, a police court, jail, chinese laundry and other places. But the fire show never takes place in the five-story building on the near side of the square. It starts in Cohen's pawnshop and sweeps with fearful rapidity through the other apartments and floors.

You have heard the expression—"To put up a front?" That is just what the fire show building does. In front it looks the part of the city block. General Manager W. C. Manning of the Fire and Flames tales you behind the scenes. With a roaring explosion the front pulls off, "Bob," to star where he belongs and be good, Mr. Manning shows you in back.

Cry of "Fire."

The cue has been given for the fire to start. A man strikes a long pencil end in a cup of acid, then dabbles the wet end in petash and then in common sugar. The combination ignites, giving the man a long torch. He strides into Cohen's store, a wire basket full of excelsior that is hung just inside Cohen's window goes out of sight of the audience. The excelsior blazes up like a lace curtain.

There is a howl of "Fire!" from Cohen, who dashes out of the store with his precious safe in his hands. Then there is a lot of stage business. The fire alarm rings. Engines, hose wagons and ladder trucks going in from their stations in the wings. Fire Chief James D. Fitzgerald of the Wonderland Fire Department, who is a retired member of Boston Fire Department, directs out of fire headquarters to the scene. The apparatus is manned. Rescues are made. The fire is fought and finally brought under control.

And in the meantime—the fire that was started in Cohen's crockery blazes up on the asbestos-lined sidewalls and ceiling rushes. As the structure is framed in steel it will not burn. Neither will the asbestos. But the latter has previously been soaked in coal oil, so it gives forth a fierce blaze.

Shoots Through Building.

The fire should by this time be mounting to the second floor, by aid of another ignition rod. This second-story area has prepared several long shafts of excelsior. They are inside the walls, which, although asbestos, are thin enough to allow the celerons the fire to burn through. Then another man turns a long rod which has strong perforated cylinders just inside the top of the windows. These cylinders are filled with lycopodium, an inflammable powder. The lycopodium sifts down through the cylinder perforations and falls in a shower to meet the fire dancing up from the pans at the bottom of the window. This makes a dazzling flaring, red-hot sheet of flame, burning with ferocious intensity.

In the rear of the structure is a draught opening through which air sweeps, blowing toward the front windows and wafting the sheets of flame to the outside. It is then that the audience sees the flame pour out from the windows, follows, envelop the front walls and seeming to carry everything before it in its fury.

The coal oil flame gives out smoke, which adds to the effect. But the real fire is burned in the rear of the building, furnishing a draft flame that would ignite the interior of the structure to be a seething furnace.

Hot Air Explosions.

This window-flame process is repeated on the upper floors. When all windows are thus wrapped in fire and when flames are belching forth from every point, you can imagine what the effect would be to spectators. The effect is produced when pots of explosive matter are touched off, giving the same effect as explosions of hot air in a real fire.

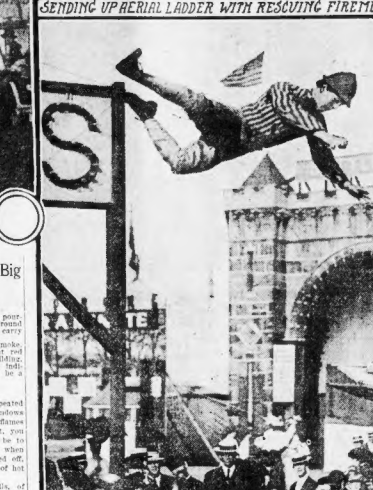
The firemen who scale the walls, of course, have to look out that they do not approach a window just as fire is set to pour out of it. The stage crew for this act have to be very carefully rehearsed lest someone be injured. At that there are occasional accidents.

One of the most thrilling acts is that put on by Miss Marian Campbell, a redhaired maiden of dramatic nerve. She is the one who appears at a flaming window, screams for help and then seems to sink back into the fire cauldron. A fireman dashes in and rescues her by a rear stairway. The place where Miss Campbell goes out of the stage view is filled with thick lycopodium flame. At one end there is a narrow passage for her. The heat is intense and Miss Campbell has her hair protected to insure it against catching fire. The place for her act is so hot that few girls are willing to attempt it.

Rescues Are Thrilling.

Other features of the show, of course, are the rescues. Firemen climb the walls with scaling ladders. One fireman lets a woman down from the roof by a lifeline. Other women jump from windows into a fire net. These acts can be seen in detail by the audience. But it takes presence of mind and much practice to do them cleverly.

When the show is over and the curtains drawn men go into the flame-swept structure, where the fire is still burning, and extinguish the final blazes with hose streams. But they have to wear hoseless masks over their faces before they go in there. In most of the fire show room it is so hot during the show that no one is allowed in the room. The progress of the blaze is watched through glass peep-holes. The Wonderland program published in next Sunday's AMERICAN is good for admission to the park, and in the Fire and Flames Fire Show, a value of twenty-five cents, nothing else to be given or taken. This is good Monday and Tuesday.



TOSSED IN FIRE NET, DAILY IN FRONT OF FIRE SHOW AT WONDERLAND. FREE PERFORMANCE

FIRE AND FLAMES FREE WITH NEXT SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

NEXT Sunday's BOSTON AMERICAN will contain tickets entitling the holder to admission to Wonderland on Monday and Tuesday and to admission to the Fire and Flames show. These tickets are absolutely free. All the holder has to do is to cut the tickets from the AMERICAN and present them at the Main office at Wonderland and at the Fire Show.

RISKS LIFE TO SAVE GIRL IN WILD RUNAWAY

Three Hurt in the Mad Dash of Crazed Horse on Winthrop "Crest."

DUE TO RECKLESS RACING

Hundreds of Summer residents of Winthrop attending the band concert on the Crest last night witnessed a runaway incident that injured three, and saw also the thrilling rescue of a helpless child.

The injured are: Miss Katie Levine, aged 12 years, of No. 180 Crest; her uncle, Morris G. Levine, a well-known wholesale wool dealer, and Jacob Rosenfeld. The little girl is suffering from the shock and bruises, and was hysterical most of the night. Levine's entire body is a mass of bruises.

Crest Is Thronged.

It was about 10 o'clock when the accident happened. The Crest was thronged with people listening to the band concert. Levine was driving to a light runabout with Rosenfelt beside him, and little Katie sitting in the small cushioned seat in the rear.

Despite the fact that there is hardly room for three carriages abreast, Mr. Levine suddenly saw two racing rigs coming toward him and racing. He could not turn out in time to avoid a collision. He head on. Levine and Rosenfelt went through the air. The horse went down stunned for a moment. Levine still held the reins.

Before anyone could interfere, Levine's horse recovered and jumped to his feet. The horrified crowd saw Levine run over, saw the reins jerked from his hands and the horse start his mad run along the crest.

In the little seat in the rear Katie Levine held on, and her cries of "Oh, papa, save me, save me!" were heard above the shouts of others. Several men sprang at the maddened animal, only to be swept aside.

Spokes Hit Child.

One wheel was broken off, and the spokes flew through the air. The helpless spectators saw two of them strike the little girl, who seemed for a moment to lose her hold under the force of the blows.

At Irwin street Patrick Crowley, Winthrop fireman and afraid of nothing, saw what had happened. Taking in the situation at a glance he jumped into the middle of the street. As the racing horses passed him Crowley leaped through the air and settled with both arms around the frightened animal's neck. The horse continued his flight, but Crowley worked one hand round to the nose and slowly shut off the animal's wind. He stopped.

Dr. Von Blohersleben, seeing the helpless Katie from the seat, "Is the child Morris' safe?" she asked. They told her that he was. Then she collapsed and was taken into the office of Dr. Morris. It was found that she had been bruised about the head where one of the spokes hit her and also at the base of the spine.

Girl's Condition Serious.

She was taken home and all through the night shrieked as she raved from death. Her condition to-day was considered serious.

The names of the racing men have been secured. Complaint is to be made to the Metropolitan Park Commission for better protection on this crest.

Fireman Crowley will be rewarded in some fitting manner. Already the Summer visitors who saw his marvelous feat are preparing a testimonial.

NOT TO ARREST MRS. PYNE SAY STATE POLICE

WORCESTER, July 17.—With Frank W. Phipps, proprietor of the Lily Pond House, in the Summer street jail awaiting the action of the Grand Jury on a charge of having murdered Charles L. durgan on the morning of July 9, Mrs. Josephine Pyne, her son, Raymond, and Maud Morse of the Lily House, will fade out of the public view until they are wanted. They have closed the Lily Pond House at Shrewsbury and moved their furniture into the Metropolitan Storage sheds.

Mrs. Pyne says she is utterly fagged out as a result of the events of the past week. With her son she will visit relatives until Phipps' case is called. The State police now make the positive statement that not the slightest interest in connection with the case will be the investigations of witnesses.

Her attorney, Frank Gross, will be a present witness. The couple will not be watched for the police say that they will run away.

The 32-calibre Smith & Weston centre-fire revolver, which was fished out of the Lily Pond, in rear of Phipps' barn, boys, is still in the possession of Chief of Worcester Detectives Patrick O'Day. The gun is loaded in five chambers and shows signs of having been fired. Mary Brennan says this is Phipps' gun. This important piece of evidence was secured through the efforts of Millionaire Selectman Frank Harris.

That the case when it is tried will present one dramatic situation is demonstrated by the fact that it will include a battle of woman against woman. At present Mrs. Pyne does not manifest any ill-will toward Mary Brennan. They are both seemingly the best of friends. Yesterday afternoon they walked either on the street as though nothing had come between them.

MIZNER IS TO MARRY AGAIN

Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—In this season of midsummer wedding announcements no more surprising item has come to the ears of the society men than that Wilson Mizner, the young man out of the West, who won the heart and hand of Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes, is to marry again, this time to a young woman better known to Broadway than fifth avenue.

The authentic announcement is made that Mrs. Marie Louise Green, a divorcee by way and theatrical ace, is to become the bride of Mr. Mizner as soon as circumstances will permit.

ENGINE COULD NOT KILL THIS WOMAN

SCRANTON, Pa., July 17.—Mrs. Mary Holloway of Duryea was struck by an engine and hurled high in the air. It was thought she was killed. The engine crew hurried back to pick up the remains, but instead found Mrs. Holloway sitting bolt upright. She told them a few things about the rights of people.

DENOUNCE CAR FARE INCREASE

At a special town meeting, held in Needham, the citizens voiced their protest against the action of the New England Boston street railway in raising the fare from Needham to Boston. An additional nickel has been put on, and an effort is being made to force the railroad to restore the old rate.

Judge Emory Grover was elected moderator for the seventy-seventh time. The following resolution was passed unanimously:

"Resolved: That it is the sense of this meeting that the selectmen should take immediate action by petition to the Railroad Commissioners or otherwise, to secure a restoration of the privileges heretofore accorded Needham patrons of the Newton & Boston street railroad and that no further rights or franchises be granted said railroad until such privileges be restored."

MARK TWAIN IN COLLISION

LONDON, July 17.—Mark Twain has been in a collision at sea. The steamship Minnetonka, on which he sailed for New York, collided with an unidentified bark Monday, according to the author's own story, but escaped with small damages.

Twain's report, sent by wireless to London, is as follows:

"On board the Minnetonka, at sea, July 17.—Ran into the channel bark at 2 a.m. in doubtful weather; sighted lights ten miles off lean.

"Drove on during night and at 5 a. m. the fog thickened, the ship crawling slowly. At 6:30 o'clock a bark loomed up close and struck us. She lost her bowsprit, which dragged along our side. We received very slight damage.

"Prompt action on both sides prevented disaster. The bark disappeared in the fog. We saw her twice during a three hours' hunt, but we quickly was she enveloped in fog that we could not speak to her.

"We resumed trail, all well.

"MARK TWAIN."

WAR CLOUD OVER PERSIA

BERLIN, July 17.—Civil war threatens Persia. The quarrel between the new Shah and the new Parliament has reached a crisis which may mean a civil war. This is the situation as described by the usually conservative newspaper Tageblatt.

Parliament is demanding that on July 20 the Shah shall swear before the public oath to observe the constitution and Parliament's enactment. This the Shah absolutely refuses to do.

The monarch's progress contemplates an early departure for Europe. It is reported that he will forcibly dissolve Parliament if it refuses to do so.

HARVARD MEMORIAL HALL RUN AT A LOSS

Memorial Hall, Harvard's dining room, is being run this summer for the benefit of the summer school students at a loss. During the week of July 2 the deficit amounted to $240.44, and may run into the thousands before the end of the Summer school period.

GUARDSMEN ON DUTY LOSE JOBS

Special to the Boston American.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., July 17.—Governor Higgins has taken up the matter in which two milliamen lost their jobs because they attended the tour of duty of the National Guard at Forts Adams and Greble last week.

The men are members of Company C, First Regiment, and were employed at the Providence Manufacturing and Tool Company, Four other men employed by the same concern are in similar jeopardy if they participate in the practice march of the Machine Gun Battery and Troop B, First Battalion Cavalry, next week.

WALKS IN SLEEP, FALLS 20 FEET

While walking in his sleep early to-day W. J. Hussey, who lives at No. 181 Gold street, South Boston, fell from the rear piazza of his home to the ground below, a distance of twenty feet, and suffered internal injuries.

Hussey is thirty-eight years old and married. He went to sleep in a hammock not eight feet from the roof. The hammock was swung on the back piazza. Early today Hussey, who has been under the influence of somnambulism, rose from the hammock and fell from the porch. He was taken to the City Hospital.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

RHODE ISLAND BANK SUSPENDS

PROVIDENCE, July 17.—The Central Trust Company, known as the banking house of Colonel Isaac L. Goff, the real estate promoter, has given notice to its 2,000 depositors that they must give a ninety-day notice, as provided by the State law, in order to secure any part of their savings now on deposit with the company.

The suspension of payments came about through the complications of the Goff concerns, including the Home Realty Company, the affairs of which are now being investigated by the receivers' committee.

Many poor people are seriously affected by the suspension, a good many of the depositors having accumulated their money in the small pass-books which the Central Trust Company distributed to households about the city. The company also attracted a good many customers by paying 4½ per cent on savings accounts.

SPRINGFIELD CITY MARSHAL OUSTED

SPRINGFIELD, July 17.—The police commissioners have declared the office of city marshal vacant, thus removing City Marshal George M. Stebbins, who has held the position for seven years, and paving the way for his successor. Mr. Stebbins has retained counsel and will contest the legality of his removal.

HARLAN REID'S GUEST.

LONDON, July 17.—Ambassador Whitelaw Reid entertained at luncheon to-day Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Benson, Associate Justice Harlan of the United States Supreme Court and John E. Pickett, Charles S. Francis, American ambassador to Austria.

MENELIK TO WAR ON ITALY

ROME, July 17.—Italy is threatened with a war by King Menelik of Abyssinia. This is the information received by the Italian colony of Erythrea in Africa. Menelik is raising an army of 20,000 men for the ostensible purpose of restoring order in that section of Abyssinia close to the border of the Italian Somaliland, but this is regarded as a mere pretext for massing troops near the dividing line.

An attack on some Italian town is expected by the colonists in Somaliland in the near future.

NIKISCH WILL NOT LEAD THE SYMPHONY

Persistent rumors to the effect that Professor Arthur Nikisch, conductor of the Leipsic Orchestra, has been induced to remain in Boston to conduct the Symphony Orchestra prove to be without foundation. Manager Henry L. Higginson, the secretary, denied that there was any truth in the rumors. Dr. Karl Muck, the present leader, he declared, would still conduct the orchestra, although no definite plan had been made in regard to securing a new conductor.

Vorenberg's

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets

Annual Clearance of

Men's Summer Suits

$30—$28—$25 Grades, $20

By actual count we have on hand 480 spring and summer suits of such excellent material and style that they will wear you the rest of the season and all of next. We want them out of the house, and despite the fact that woolens have advanced tremendously for next season, we will follow our usual custom and offer these splendid $25, $28 and $30 values, all at

$20

Anna Gould, Freed by Court, Will Marry Famous Duellist

HER FORMER HUSBAND SEEKS HAND OF RICH SHOPMAN'S WIDOW.

Special Cable to Boston American.

PARIS, July 17.—Countess de Castellane, wife of Count Boni, formerly Anna Gould of New York, has been granted a final decree of divorce, to which no contest was made. Following this decision comes the announcement that she may soon be expected to announce her engagement to Prince Helie De Sagan.

Count Boni still has sixty days in which to appeal to the Court of Cassation upon legal grounds, but since he is powerless that he will take this step.

Prince in Her Company.

Prince Helie De Sagan is a brother of the Duke of Valmoy, whom Helen Morton divorced. The Prince is often seen in Anna's company, and is a frequent guest at her dinner parties in Paris and at her chateau, near Rambouillet. Such a marriage would give Anna even a better position in exclusive French society than she now has, for the Prince is a son of Duchesse Talleyrand Perigord, one of the most ancient titled families of France.

The Prince is even a greater spendthrift than Boni. He dissipated a vast fortune within a few years after inheriting it. The Prince is now compelled to live modestly, owing to lack of means.

The Prince is one of the best swordsmen in France. He engineered to precipitate a duel with Prince De Ligne, an attache of the French Legation at Washington, who married Miss Wilson of Baltimore, in bolness.

Gossip also says that Count Boni is engaged to Marry Madame Heriot, widow of the proprietor of Femina many years, a fashionable figure in Paris, and owns a mansion of great splendor, a steam carriage, a fleet of boats, a steam yacht, and is one of the wealthiest women in France. She is notably ambitious.

Count Denies Engagement.

The match is said to have been arranged by the Duchess Dedrizet. The Count emphatically denied the engagement, saying: "I wish you would once for all contradict rumors of my engagement to Mme. Heriot or anybody else, as I am a Catholic, and divorced. I cannot entirely and openly accept my former wife, and that is out of the question at present. I speak of my engagement like canards."

Asked if he hoped to remarry Anna Gould, the Count declined to answer.

DIVORCED COUNTESS FINDS NEW AFFINITY.

Latest portrait of Anna Gould, who has finally escaped wedded bondage to the notorious Count Boni de Castellane, and whose announced engagement to Prince Helie de Sagan, famous as a spendthrift and a duellist, has startled Paris fashionable society.

MILLIONAIRE BANKER HELD AS WIFE-POISONER

NINETEEN-YEAR-OLD WIFE ACCUSED AS ACCESSORY—DAUGHTER GOES MAD.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

CLINTON, Ill., July 17.—Fearing violence from the people who formerly honored him as an upright banker, arrangements are being made to smuggle into this place Fred H. Magill, the millionaire banker, and his nineteen-year-old bride, both of whom were arrested at San Diego, Cal., on the charge of poisoning Magill's former wife.

News has just reached here that Miss Marguerite Magill, the eighteen-year-old daughter of Magill, has gone mad because of the scandal and the fearful results that may flow from it.

Several letters have fallen into the hands of State's Attorney Miller by ways he expects to prove that Magill poisoned his wife so that he could marry his attractive young stenographer, Ray Graham.

Allege Letters Forged.

These letters bear what purports to be the signature of Magill's first wife, Mrs. Pet Magill, the mother of Miss Marguerite, who is eighteen years old.

Mr. Miller stated today that these letters were forgeries and that Magill had forged them so as to give the impression that his wife had committed suicide and to the clergy, whose sympathies are with the girl, whose parents were murdered by the Czar's soldiers, and who sought escape into this country by working her way to Holland and then stowing away aboard a tug on one of the Russian volunteer fleet, was captured by the immigration authorities early yesterday morning.

Weeping as if her heart would break, she was taken to Ellis Island for deportation to Russia, and at the immigration station she told a remarkable story, not alone of her own persecutions, but also of how a Russian-American returned to Russia, has made a fortune by sending thousands of aliens into this country by secret methods when they could not pass the Ellis Island examination.

During the early morning hours a watchman saw two men, one big and the other small and slender, come from the port hole to the deck. He held them up, and the big man was able to show his passport.

Began to Tremble.

The other person began to tremble and cry and as the big Russian cap was lifted from his head a buttons cut of hair fell down his back. The watchman then saw the delicate features, and the stowaway broke down and admitted she was a woman.

At first the girl who gave the name of Pauline Flaks, seemed utterly indifferent to her fate, but when told that she would have to go back to Russia she went into hysterics, and told how her parents had been murdered before her eyes in the town of Riveria. After that, neighbors helped her flee to Rotterdam, where for a time she worked as a cook.

SCHMITZ TO FIGHT NEW FRISCO MAYOR

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., July 17.—From his cell in the county jail Eugene E. Schmitz is preparing to resist the seizure of the mayoralty of San Francisco by Dean Edward Robeson Taylor of Hastings Law College.

Taylor says he didn't care for the office, to which he was chosen by the board of supervisors last night following the labor unions' refusal to join a conference for a successor to Charles Boxton, acting mayor since Schmitz's conviction on a charge of extortion, but that since it has been conferred on him, he will brook no interference from the jail.

The supervisors' action in naming Taylor was purely perfunctory, the selection having really been made by the leaders in the local graft prosecution.

On one point Schmitz and Taylor are agreed—the present board of supervisors must go. Schmitz says he will dismiss the members for attempting to fill his place before the expiration of the term to which he was elected. Taylor proposes to include them in a wholesale house cleaning of all the beneficiaries of the Schmitz regime.

The clash will probably come within a few hours. Schmitz held a conference with his attorneys last night, and will at once begin a legal fight to retain his hold on municipal affairs.

Dean Taylor is a leading authority on matters of law, a physician and a man of considerable literary attainments.

"RAISE FARES TO CLUB TOWN INTO SUBMISSION"

NEEDHAM CITIZENS' CHARGE AGAINST NEWTON & BOSTON STREET RAILWAY.

That former Congressman Samuel L. Powers, president of the Newton & Boston Street Railway Company, is using the increased fares on the road, from Needham to points in Newton and Watertown, as a blackjack to compel the town to grant two petitions which the road has presented, was the charge made in town meeting at Needham last night by William Carter, the town's heaviest taxpayer, and William C. Payne.

The following resolution offered by Mr. Payne was unanimously adopted:

"Resolved: That it is the sense of this meeting that the Selectmen should take immediate action by petition to the railroad commissioners or otherwise, to secure a restoration of the privileges heretofore accorded Needham patrons of the Newton & Boston street railroad and that no further rights of franchises be granted said railroad until such privileges be restored."

The William Carter Company, of which Mr. Carter is president, is principally affected by the increase which went into effect Monday. His mills employ several hundred hands, many of whom come from the Newtons and Watertown. It now costs them an additional nickel to reach their place of employment, and Mr. Carter stated that unless the old rate was restored it would be impossible for him to secure hands.

Mr. Payne charged the Selectmen with not having properly safeguarded the rights of the citizens in granting franchises.

Some time ago the road abolished all transfers, but the latest act on the part of the street railway officials was the last straw.

The road was actuated, it is charged, by the refusal of the town to grant it the right to act as common carrier of freight and baggage and the right to run its cars on Chestnut street, Needham, from Needham square to the new Needham Junction station.

A conference was held this week between the citizens' committee on transportation and the State Board of Railroad Commissioners, but no satisfaction was accorded the committee.

SPRINGFIELD NOW WITHOUT POLICE CHIEF

Board Removes Marshal; Fail to Get Word to Chosen Successor.

SPRINGFIELD, July 17.—Springfield is today without a police head. The Police Commission last night, by a vote of two to one, declared the office of city marshal vacant because of incompetence on the part of the incumbent, and so notified Marshal George M. Stebbins. At the same time it voted to appoint Deputy Marshal Charles M. Wright to the vacant position, but up to date Wright has not received the commission.

Stebbins refuses to be "vacated," and promptly at his usual hour to-day he appeared at Police Headquarters, opened his desk and in the absence of anyone else seemed to be in charge. But after a few minutes he departed for the office of his lawyer, William H. McClintock, of Carroll & McClintock. He will fight his removal and take steps to prevent the appointment of a successor.

"I cannot legally be removed without a hearing," said Marshal Stebbins to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "No charges have been preferred against me. This is a case of politics pure and simple and I am going to fight it."

The fight against Stebbins has been going on for years. It was openly charged that the department was loosely run and the great number of burglaries reported was pointed out by his enemies as proof of his inefficiency. Until April last the police commission stood two to one in his favor, but changes in the personal of the board made by Mayor Sanderson brought about the change.

SCHOONER BRINGS IN WRECKED BOATS

The fishing schooner L. M. Doughty reached port to-day, bringing five dories and wreckage from the fishing schooner Shepherd King, which was run down in collision with the Russian steamer Saratov 120 miles east of the South Shore lightship last Friday. Captain Dyer of the Doughty said to-day that at the time the Russian ran down the Shepherd King the Doughty was within 200 feet of the other vessels.

MIDNIGHT ILLS.

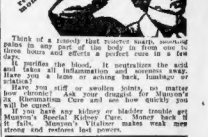
SANFORDS GINGER

A dose of SANFORD'S GINGER, cold or hot, on the spot, is worth a dozen far-away doctors for cramps, pains, chills, indigestion and sudden ills. No traveler or household should be without it. Delicious, refreshing, and strengthening. Besides, it's always healthful.

☞ Look for OWL TRADE MARK on the wrapper, lest you get a cheap, worthless substitute. Sanford's Ginger stands for purity, flavor, and strength. A delicious combination of Ginger, Aromatics, and French Brandy. Guaranteed under the United States Food and Drugs Act. 3538 by druggists and grocers everywhere.

RHEUMATISM

MUNYON'S 3X CURES



Think of a remedy that relieves nearly 3,000,000 pains in one day, of one body in from one to three days and effects a perfect cure in a few days.

It purifies the blood, it regulates the acid that takes all inflammation and soreness away. Cures 3 to 5 days in acute aching rheumatism or sciatica.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Munyon's Rheumatism Cure and see how quickly you will be cured.

If you have any kidney or bladder trouble get Munyon's Kidney Cure. Munyon's Vitality Pills—Munyon's Pills makes weak men strong and restores lost powers.

Fine for CONSTIPATION
"Tastes like soda water."
TARRANT'S Seltzer-Aperient
Acts quickly.
62 years of cures.
At Druggists everywhere, 50c. and $1.00.

RADIUM CORN CURE

Never known to fail. Cures Corns, Warts and Bunions. Only kind in from one to three days. Strictly guaranteed. Take no other. 25c box of 8 cures. Self every where. If your dealer can't supply you, send to RADIUM CORN CURE CO., 105 Sumner St., Boston.

Schlitz
The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous.

Phone Main 930
Jos. Ganer & Son
38 Purchase St.
Boston

MONTH'S TREATMENT FREE

Including all medicine, given to all patients applying at the offices of the Dome-Chemic Physicians, 18 Bedford Street, on or before July 31st. There will be no charge for consultation, or the most careful examination with the X-Ray. Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m. Daily only.

MORAN BEGINS PROBE OF CITY BRIBE SCANDAL

SUMMONS WITNESSES IN INVESTIGATION OF $500,000 LOAN ORDER.

District Attorney Moran, who returned to his office in Pemberton square to-day greatly refreshed from his trip to the western part of the State, plunged into work as soon as he reached his desk.

Shortly after 10 o'clock the District Attorney sent for witnesses in the alleged bribe scandal connected with the recent passage of the $500,000 loan order.

The loan bill passed the council by a vote of 50 to 22 after a bitter fight in the lower chamber. It was immediately rumored that it was "a graft deal," and that it had cost not less than $5,000 to get the measure through.

It was freely talked about that members had been offered $600 for their votes. No names were mentioned and the council took no official cognizance of the rumors, one of the items of the loan bill provided $600,000 for street repairs.

Mr. Moran also sent out notices for officials of the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company to appear before him to tell what they know in connection with the alleged statement of one of the company's officials to the effect that 10 per cent of the profits of the Corporation Trust are used to assist in helping out legislation favorable to the trust companies.

The district attorney will remain in Boston a week before departing again for Princeton.

SEEK WAITER IMPOSTOR AND YOUNG GIRL

John M. Shaw, a Boston waiter, who has been in trouble in Salem, Gloucester and other cities where he has posed as a lieutenant in the United States Navy, has disappeared from Hartford, Ct., and at the same time it was announced that Anna Louise Bebner, seventeen years old, had left that city.

The Boston police have been asked to look for Shaw, who calls himself "Lieutenant Cox" or "Lieutenant Vapehart," and who, under either of his borrowed names, made himself popular in society in Salem and Gloucester.

He served three months in the Salem jail for obtaining money under false pretenses and, after his release, went to Hartford. He is wanted there now for passing worthless checks. Society in Hartford believed his statement that he was "Lieutenant Cox," and treated him with much consideration.

The young woman, whose disappearance from Hartford has caused alarm, is the daughter of Louis C. Bebner, confidential clerk and secretary to Miss Chapman, Jr.

While Shaw was in Hartford he lived at the Hotel Heide and was put up at the Hartford Club. He asserted that he had been sent from Boston to arrest a deserter.

COUNT LOSES WIFE FOR LOVE OF PRINCESS

ROME, July 17.—The Countess Montignoso, better known as Louise, ex-Crown Princess of Saxony, has again got into trouble through her "romanticism"—that "romanticism" which cost her possession of her children's tutor, Giron, and her subsequent divorce by her husband, the present King of Saxony.

While the ex-Princess was staying at Florence recently she was a guest in the house of Count Guicciardini. The Count showed such attention to the romantic and susceptible Louise that the Countess, who is the daughter of M. Moreau, the Argentine Minister at Brussels, became very angry and jealous. Finally matters came to such a point that the Countess brought suit for separation.

The Countess gained her case and came here to live with her little six-year-old daughter. The order of the court was that the child should live six months with the father and the same period with the mother, but when the Count came on to make arrangements as to the distribution of the daughter's visits he could find neither the child nor her mother. Both have entirely disappeared.

NOTED ELK IS VICTIM OF HEAT

Special to the Boston American.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 17.—John D. O'Shea of Lynn, Mass., chairman of the Board of Grand Trustees of Elks, was stricken with heat here to-day. He is not expected to recover.

NEGRO IS LYNCHED.

OKLAHOMA CITY, O. T., July 17.—Frank Bailey, a negro, was lynched by a mob northeast of there last night for attacking a railroad man.

Lloyd's Eyeglasses and Spectacles

Glasses are not so simple as they look; it takes much experience, skill, machinery, and stock to produce proper glasses and fit them suitably to the wearer. And as it takes years to acquire the needful skill and equipment, it is one reason why people can advantageously come to us for their first glasses.

Andrew J. Lloyd Co.

3 Stores { Grand Opera House, 537 Washington St. / Block 220, 416 Boylston St.

In Three Days

The most remarkable interview with one of the most remarkable women of modern times will be on all newsstands.

A woman who founded a religious sect, based on radical principles, with a following of many millions throughout the civilized world, and who, at the age of 86, is still hale and hearty and the active head of her church's organization, is indeed a remarkable woman.

She has for years, through her assistants, so persistently denied herself to interviewers that many people have come to believe that she is either dead or in her dotage, and that the affairs of her church are in the hands of a clique.

So strong has grown this belief that certain "next friends" and relatives of this remarkable woman are trying to have her undergo an examination as to her ability to conduct her business affairs—that is, if she still lives.

Now all this doubt as to whether Mrs. Eddy, the founder of Christian Science, is dead or alive, or in her dotage or still mentally active, is finally dispelled.

One of the editors of the Cosmopolitan has interviewed Mrs. Eddy. All the rumors and reports have failed, and has spent several hours in talk with, and in observation of, this remarkable eighty-six-year-old woman.

August Cosmopolitan contains that remarkable interview with Mrs. Eddy—one that will give the reader a clear, strong, mental picture of not only her appearance and the apparent condition of her health, but also of her personality and her surroundings at Pleasant View, Concord, New Hampshire.

This interview with Mrs. Eddy is written in a plain straightforward, unbiased manner by one who is not a Christian Scientist.

* * * * * * *

Another feature in August Cosmopolitan which is, indeed, almost as remarkable as the interview with Mrs. Eddy, is John D. Rockefeller's long-awaited opinion upon "Opportunity in America" for the young man of to-day.

Mr. Rockefeller tells in this article of his money-making career, how success finally came, and where far more and greater opportunities are waiting for young men to-day than ever before.

Tell your newsdealer to set a copy of August Cosmopolitan aside for you, for already there is a large demand for that issue, because everybody wants to read the very remarkable interview with Mrs. Eddy and Mr. Rockefeller's equally remarkable opinion on "Opportunity in America."

Ladies

We shall offer immediately all there are left of our handsome line of Ladies'

Silk Jumper Suits

—AT—

$10

Regular prices Eighteen Dollars, Twenty Dollars and Twenty-Two Dollars and a Half. There are only fifty left, which can be secured by ladies who are so fortunate as to inspect them at once. See our Summer street window display.

A. Shuman & Co.
Boston

ELKS' COURT OF HONOR, BROAD STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

This splendid structure has been reared in the Quaker city as a part of the whole-hearted welcome to the visitors which has been such a prominent feature of the convention held there this week. Philadelphia City Hall, trimmed with streamers, is shown at the end of the vista of columns and symbolic statuary included in the decorative scheme.

TENER, IN HOT CONTEST, IS ELKS' NEW EXALTED RULER

BOSTON MEN TAKE LIVELY INTEREST IN BIG CONVENTION IN QUAKER CITY.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 17.—After an all-day battle in convention John K. Tener of Charleroi, Pa., was chosen grand exalted ruler of the Elks; Fred C. Robinson of Dubuque, Ia., grand secretary; Bayard Gray of Frankford, Ind., grand lecturing knight, and W. T. Leckie of Oswaghe, Mich., grand loyal knight.

The new grand trustees are Mayor Charles C. Schmidt of Wheeling, W. Va.; John M. Keblor, Kenosha, Wis.; Col. Alfred T. Holly, New Jersey.

Early to-day, when about two-thirds of the ballots had been counted, it was still an open fight between John W. Wagner of Kansas City and Edward Leach, New York, for grand treasurer.

Next Meet in Texas.

Dallas, Tex., has been chosen as the place for holding the next convention and Grand Lodge session, and Judge Henry A. Melvin appointed the following to constitute the grand forum:

Charles O. Pickett of Waterloo, Ia., for a term of ten years; W. M. Moore, Seattle, three years; Thomas W. Cogan, Cincinnati, four years and Robert W. Brown, Louisville, five years. The new body, which is really a court which will decide all matters within the organization, came into life with the adoption of a new constitution which went into effect to-day. Under the system of appointment adopted, the forum will be infused with new blood each year, the term of one member of the body expiring annually.

Brothers on Parade.

It was a lively day for the members of Boston Lodge. The members, headed by the Salem Cadet Band, marched to the Arch street ferry, where the boat was taken for Washington Park for the great clam-bake, the ladies of the party going in automobiles. Brothers Hon. Thomas H. Dowd, Daniel H. Gillespie and Luke D. Mullins on their return made up a special party for a trip through Willow Park. Brothers Joseph J. Nolan and Robert C. Erb are with Brother R. G. Steahrs looking for the voices that they lost while giving the famous cheer.

Brother T. E. McCarthy and wife arrived at the Windsor to-day, as did also Brother Thomas J. Hughes, who stayed over in New York Monday. Past Exalted Ruler Henry E. Haywood, who has not attended a convention for years, arrived this morning.

Exalted Ruler William J. Burton of Winthrop, Mass., Lodge, the youngest lodge in the order, made a great impression at the meeting of the grand lodge by his tact.

Bay Staters Hold Reunions.

The party at the Majestic, among whom are Henry M. Flynn and wife, Esteemed Leading Knight George H. Johnson, Edward J. Neiligan, Louis Beausic, Charles P. Hurley, Patrick and Dennis Bergin, have arranged a reception to Exalted Ruler Lawrence H. Sullivan at that hotel for to-night.

A pleasant event to-day was the meeting of Major Emil Zeeder, P. E. R. of Worcester Lodge, and Esquire P. F. O'Keefe of Boston, both of whom were on the staff of former Governor Douglas.

Brother Joseph Glaney is in training, preparing for the parade Thursday, when he will carry the flag. Joe says it was a proud moment in Boston when he was color bearer last Sunday.

GREENVILLE CAMP WILL OPEN SATURDAY

BANGOR, Me., July 17.—Professor Frank E. Wing of Waterville, of the Allegheny Preparatory School of Pittsburg, Pa., has left for Greenville to make ready his camps for the Summer. He was accompanied by Bert Hathaway, Colby '02, principal of the Norway Academy; Bert Greenwood of Good Will Farm, Andrew Kerr, athletic director in the Pittsburg High School; Bennett Bronson and G. B. Gould, both of the sophomore class of Yale. The camp will open Saturday.

TAKES CHILD WIFE; CHUM OF DAUGHTER

ST. LOUIS, Mo., July 17.—An unusually romantic wedding was that of State Senator Jeff Prendergast, a widower, aged 41, and Miss Marie Smucker, aged 18, schoolmate and intimate friend of the bridegroom's eldest daughter, Miss Mary Prendergast. Senator Prendergast, who is a Democratic leader, has built a handsome home, where he and his child-bride will reside with his children by his first wife.

HUNT GIRLS BURIED IN RUINS OF THREE STORES

FIVE DEAD, FIVE SERIOUSLY INJURED, AND A SCORE MISSING IN BUILDING COLLAPSE.

LONDON, Ont., July 17.—To-day searching parties are attacking the seemingly impenetrable ruins, seeking those dead and injured by the collapse of the three-story Crystal Hall building on Dundas street last evening, while the stores in the building were crowded with shoppers and scores were buried in the debris. Five at least were killed outright and five seriously injured, while a score are known to be still missing.

Imprisoned in the ruins are a number of girl employes of the Brewster Five and Ten Cent store, which adjoined Crystal Hall on the east, and which was completely demolished when the walls fell upon it. Many narrow escapes from death are reported and some of those now alive in the ruins were saved almost miraculously from death.

The dead are: W. T. Hamilton, clothing merchant; Frank Smith, manager Brewster's store; Archie MacCallum, photographer; Miss Clara Mullins; William Tablin.

The missing: John Robinson, merchant; Joseph Long, merchant; Mr. Lane of Hamilton, Long & Co.; Mr. and Mrs. Howell, and a number of girl employes and workmen.

The injured: John Loney, fractured skull, not fatal; Mr. Morrow, Alma, Ont., fractured legs; Mrs. Peters, fractured thigh; James L. Chignon, fractured legs; George Fistalin, bruises.

The stores of Hamilton, Long & Co. and W. J. Reid & Co., on the first floor of Crystal Hall, are filled with wreck and debris.

The building was being remodeled. A number of old supports had been taken out and iron girders had been placed. The front wall of Crystal Hall fell out into the street. An instant later the east wall gave way and fell onto the Brewster store. Two women walking on the sidewalk heard the crash and started to run. One of them was swallowed up in the wreckage while the other escaped.

The fire and police departments, with ambulances and physicians that could be secured, at once began the work of rescue.

Cries were heard from the wreckage in the Brewster store and a rescue party located three girls in an adjoining cellar, imprisoned by wreckage. They said they were not injured and asked for food and water. Five other girls can be communicated with, but it is not known if any of their number is injured.

Six men who were at work on the building are unaccounted for. The pile of ruins resists the rescuers and they will be hours passing any one may be in the thick of it.

A woman has been located in the rear of the Hamilton store. She had a baby in her arms, neither was injured. All efforts to release them have been futile.

GIANT THEATRE TRUST TO RULE VAUDEVILLE?

Heads of New $100,000,000 Combine Declare That Art Will Be Chief Aim.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Vigorous denial that the dramatic muse is to be stranded by the $100,000,000 theatrical trust, announced as being under way, is made at the offices of Klaw and Erlanger, the bosses of the octopus, to-day.

In the absence of Abe Erlanger, who is to-day in Pittsburg, no official statement could be given out, and it is not likely that there will be any further developments in the combination until the arrival here of Attorney Levi Mayer, now en route from Europe, where he is said to have been putting through the deal which should result in putting the theatrical business under the thumb of Klaw and Erlanger, who now entirely dominate the profession in the country.

At their office to-day the impression is given out, unofficially, that the new syndicate will combine its efforts chiefly to the vaudeville field, and its purpose will be the broadening development and advancement of that rapidly growing form of amusement.

To sooth those who fear for the art side of the theatrical profession under the trust, the point is made that the artistic and commercial side will always remain separate.

The words from the offices of the syndicate have not sufficed to quiet the old enemies of the trust, however, who foresee in the present pending combine a throttling of the last vestige of independence in the theatrical field and the placing of the entire profession and its destinies in the hands of a coterie of men, whose interests and inclinations are undeniably commercial rather than artistic.

HUNDREDS IN BROOKLYN HUNT GIRL'S ASSAILANTS

CITY IN FRENZY OF RAGE THREATENS LYNCHING IF CULPRITS ARE CAUGHT.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Brooklyn is at fever pitch to-day over another brutal attack upon a little girl. Her condition is precarious, and the case may develop into another of the shocking series of child murders which have occurred in this city during the past month.

Olga Schramek, the eight-year-old daughter of August Schramek, president of the Louis J. Pore Lithographing Company, No. 101 Horatio street, Manhattan, regained consciousness at her home, Eighty-second street and Twelfth avenue, Brooklyn, to-day, and gave what little description she could of the man who seized her near her home yesterday and left her lying unconscious on a vacant lot.

Threaten Lynching.

So bitter is the feeling against these two men that summary justice would be meted out to them could the people in the neighborhood get their hands on them. All through the night members of the Dyker Heights Athletic Club and residents in the neighborhood sought high and low for the miscreants. Every part of the neighborhood was searched and had these men been caught they would never have reached the police station alive. The men who are searching for them are bent on quick vengeance.

Searching for the men also was Police Sergeant Kehoe of the Fort Hamilton station and a score of detectives. The police captain knew what fate awaited the men should they be taken by the angry citizens, and his detectives were not permitted to rest during the night.

Assailants Well Dressed.

There was a story that the men who made the attack on little Olga were Italians, but from what she has told the police to-day, however, it is probable the men were not foreigners at all, but well dressed Americans and men of middle age.

Wishing to surprise her father on his return from work last night, Olga and her sister Ella, seven years old, got permission from their mother to go to a vacant lot on the edge of the woods that run from Seventh ninth street to Eighteenth avenue to pick berries. The children often went to the lot alone. Carrying the basket between them the two little girls started out for the woods.

They were busy gathering the berries when suddenly a man with dark hair appeared and seized the little girl and carried her into the woods where another man awaited him.

MILLIONAIRE'S HEIRESS TO WED HER ARAB GUIDE

NEW YORK, July 17.—The engagement of an American heiress, Miss Elsie Elwood of DeKalb, Ill., daughter of W. L. Elwood, and granddaughter of Isaac L. Elwood, the steel wire millionaire, to an Arab, Sad Kaiil Natick, announced to-day, has created a sensation.

Natick, while claiming to come of a wealthy Arabian family, was, until recently, a contractor to tourists in the Holy Land.

Natick verified the reported engagement to-day. He said he, as a dragoman, had accompanied a party, including Miss Elwood, on a trip up the Nile. They journeyed for many days, leading a Nomadic existence. Under the romantic conditions the attachment of the heiress for the swarthy Arab grew into love.

Natick says the marriage will occur next Wednesday at Dekalb. Miss Elwood's family will probably oppose such a marriage and may interfere.

HARVARD MAN ENDS HIS LIFE WITH GAS

WORCESTER, July 17.—Mrs. Albert G. Ellsworth, who is visiting relatives here, is nearly prostrated over the suicide by gas of her husband at their home in Brooklyn. Ellsworth was a native of this city. He was graduated from Harvard, and gained a knowledge of the fur trade from his father, who had a large business here. For some time he had been connected with a large Brooklyn fur house.

TWISTED HIS SPINE.

BRUNSWICK, Me., July 17.—An 800-pound roll of paper fell on Joseph Menard at the Bowdoin Paper Company's mills, broke his collar bone and twisted his spine. His condition is critical.

SEEK DIVORCE AN HOUR AFTER THEY ARE WED

By Boston American Leased Wire.

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., July 17.—Guests at the wedding supper Monday night at the home of the bride in Seward, were astounded when John Manly and Florence Bonitz arose from the table and solemnly announced the vows they had taken little more than an hour before.

Efforts made to-day to locate Manly were without result. Mrs. Florence Bonitz said to-night:

"I did not know him so well before the wedding as directly after it, or no marriage ceremony would have been performed. I intend to procure a divorce as soon as I can get one, and I will marry some man who is worthy of me."

The couple were prominent members of the Seward reformed church. There was no sign of infelicity immediately preceding the ceremony, and guests said that they had never witnessed a more propitious wedding. The party went from the church to the Bonitz home for a supper and reception. Those nearest the bride and bridegroom overheard angry words. Shortly afterward the festivities were silenced by the announcement that Manly and his bride had each a message to impart to the assembly. The message was of complete consolation.

While the silence in the room which followed the announcements held, the young couple left the house, and walked to the railroad station. The bride's brother followed and escorted his sister home after she had taken leave of Manly. The bridegroom boarded an eastbound train and has not been heard from since.

GIFT OF PEACE FLAG.

LONDON, July 17.—At a meeting in the House of Commons of representatives of the various departments of the interparliamentary union Representative Richard Bartholdt of Missouri, president of the American group, presented the British group with an elaborately worked British flag with a white [illegible]

PEASANTS RISE AGAINST CZAR

ST. PETERSBURG, July 17.—Telegrams from Tula, Poltava and Penza provinces report numerous cases of peasants burning proprietors' stables, cattle and houses.

In the village of Krougly, in the Rostov district, peasants armed with pitchforks, axes and firearms seized the hay of a proprietor. When Cossacks arrived the peasants formed a barricade of sixty wagons. Shots were exchanged and the Cossacks had to retire, one peasant was killed and four wounded.

SWEETHEARTS FOR 16 YEARS, WED TO-NIGHT

Sweethearts for sixteen years, Walter S. Gibbons of No. 124 Trenton street, Melrose, and Miss May J. Tayne, a popular Melrose girl, are to wed to-night. The ceremony will be performed by Trinity Methodist Episcopal Rev. Paul Sterling officiating. The groom, who is the son of Mrs. Gibbons, is employed by the book publishing firm of E. E. Babb & Co. in Boston. The bride is the daughter of Mrs. A. F. Langley.

HOLD SERVICES FOR JENNIE COLLINS

Annual services in memory of Jennie Collins will be held by the New England Helping Hand Society, Saturday, July 20, at 3 p. m., at the residence of Miss E. M. Lancaster, No. 803 Shawmut avenue. All who are interested in the work are invited to attend.

RICH NOW, BUYS OLD BARN DOOR

RICHMOND, Ind., July 17.—Daniel G. Reid once lived on a farm here. He was not poor, neither was he rich, but he moved away, went to New York and accumulated his millions in the steel and railway business. He is building a place second to none in America at Richmond terrace, on the Hudson. Last week he revisited the scene of his childhood.

He entered the old barn on the farm where he was raised, and found carved deep in the ashen door panel the initials "D. G. R." which he had cut there when a youth. He bought the door, had it carefully crated and shipped to his New York estate house, where it will occupy a prominent place.

LEFT FIRST JAP WARSHIP MODEL

MINEOLA, L. I., July 17.—A will filed in Nassau County and disposing of several interesting relics is that of Captain Elbert Stannard of Port Washington, who died on June 23 last at the age of seventy-nine.

Among the relics is a carving of the bark Daniel Webster, which, the will says, is a representation of the ship sold by him to the Japanese Government, and the first ship to be converted by that nation into a man-of-war. This relic is left to his daughter, Harriet M. Peck, of Pittsburg.

POLICEMAN HANNA DIES IN HOSPITAL

Patrolman David J. Hanna of the Somerville Police Department died at the Somerville Hospital to-day after a four weeks' illness, aged 27 years. He joined the Somerville force about a year ago. Bright's disease caused death.

SPOOK WAS A HUGE TOAD

BANGOR, July 17.—At a Milo mill a new night watchman entered upon his duties the other evening. When he visited the boiler room he placed his lantern down among a pile of shavings which was making heaps of forts to escape.

ROB MAINE POSTOFFICE.

HOPE, Me., July 17.—Burglars entered the postoffice here last night and secured stamps, money and merchandise to the value of $150.

Men's Necessities

Card Cases, 1.00

Bill Folds, 50c

Coin Purses, 25c

MARK CROSS

CROSS LONDON

99 Regent St.

MARK CROSS CO.

20 SUMMER STREET,

New York: 210 5th Ave.—253 Broadway.

50 YEARS BOSTON'S LEADING CLOAK & SUIT STORE

STARR'S

35 TO 41 WINTER STREET

Week End Specials

125 Misses' and Women's Suits

Tailored Prince Chap Models, in high lustre Sicilian, gray worsted, serges, Panama, etc.; in both single and double breasted styles; lined with good quality satin; new cluster pleated skirts. Former prices 15.00 to 20.00. Clean-Up Price..... 10.00

$4 Chambray Jumper Suits for $2.50

New pleated Jumper Suits of good quality chambray, in all colors. Misses' and women's sizes. Value 4.00. Sale Price..... 2.50

$5 Dimity and Organdie Dresses for $2.98

Dresses of dainty figured materials made with yokes of lace insertion, trimmed down front and around collar and cuffs with lace; new 19-gore pleated skirt with two folds and lace insertions. Value 5.00. Sale Price..... 2.98

$1.50 White Linen Skirts for $1.00

White Linen Dress Skirts in three different pleated models. Made full and wide, trimmed with tabs, etc. In Misses' sizes 34, 35, 36, 37. Regular sizes, also extra sizes 30, 32, 34, 36 belts. Regular 1.50 value. Sale Price..... 1.00

Great Reduction Sale of Ladies' Hats

Chip and fancy satin straws, stylishly trimmed and plain tailored ready-to-wear hats, in all colors, sold all season for 5.00. To close entire lot at..... 1.00

Extra Good Quality Lawn and Batiste Waists

All-over embroidered fronts, 3-4 sleeve, open back and front. Good assortment of large sizes. Regular 1.50 and 2.00 waists. Reduced to..... 69c

Don't Forget

We close ALL DAY SATURDAY. Make your purchases not later than Friday, 5 P. M.

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

FISHING

Copyright, 1907, American-Journal-Examiner

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

A SUMMER IDYL

MAYBE this is fun, sitting in the sun
With a book and parasol, as my Angler wishes,
While he dips his line in the ocean brine,
Under the impression that his bait will catch the fishes.

'TIS romantic, yes; but I must confess,
Thoughts of shady rooms at home somehow seem more inviting,
But I dare not move—"Quiet there, my Love,"
Says my Angler, "for I think a monster fish is biting."

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX

OH, of course, it's bliss, but how hot it is—
And the rock I'm sitting on gets harder every minute.
Still my fisher waits, trying various baits,
But the basket at his side, I see, has nothing in it.

OH, it's just the way to pass a Summer day,
Sentimental, dreamy, arcadian and charming,
But—how fierce the sunlight falls! and the way that insect crawls
Along my neck, and down my back, is really quite alarming.

"Any luck?" I gently ask of the Angler at his task—
"There's something pulling at my line," he says, "I've almost caught it."
But when, with blistered face, we our homeward steps retrace,
We take the little basket—just as empty as we brought it.

TO CURE GRUMBLING HUSBANDS

WHAT is the best cure for a grumbling husband?

A chronic grumbler is not a nice person to live with, but at the same time a man really has just cause for complaint if he has a badly managed home and indifferent meals served unpunctually.

When a husband returns after a hard day's work he has a right to expect a bright, comfortable welcome, an appetising meal served to the minute, tidy, pleasant surroundings, children dressed prettily and everything cheerful and homelike.

If a woman supplies all these things and her husband continues to grumble, it rather looks like an incurable case of "chronic complainer." But has she nothing on her wifely conscience to explain hubby's grumbles?

HOW TO ENJOY THE VACATION

WHETHER you spend your holiday by the seaside or in the country, you will enjoy it all the more if you realise at the outset the necessary limitations of boarding houses.

For example, you may observe that "attendance" is included in the terms, but this does not mean that the landlady is prepared to clean your bicycle and darn your socks. Neither does the payment of $5 a week for board and lodging make you owner of the house, with a right to enter all the family's own private rooms.

Make up your mind at the outset that you will not find things quite as comfortable as you would at home. You came to enjoy the fresh air and the scenery, so don't bother about the holes in the tablecloth and the bareness of the carpet.

FIRST OF A NEW SERIES By DOROTHY DIX *The Ten Commandments of the Summer Girl.*

When thou travelest be not as the Provincials are, for they are like unto the swine, who hog it all, and their name is an abomination and a hissing in all men's mouths.—COMMANDMENT NO I.

THE first commandment of the Summer girl is this:

When thou travelest be not as the provincials are, for they are like unto the swine who hog it all, and their name is an abomination and a hissing in all men's mouths.

When you start forth upon your Summer outing, lighter, you naturally want to make it a success. You desire to please and be pleased. Therefore, it is important to get off on the right foot, so to speak, and to this end I conjure you, as you journey up and down the land, to take heed to your travelling manners.

It is impolite to make the statement, but observation shows that there is something about a railroad ticket that brings out all the selfishness and rudeness and lack of consideration in the average woman as a hot poultice brings out the measles.

You may deny this, but if it isn't true please tell me why, when you enter a Pullman car full of women, your heart sinks down in your boots with apprehension, and you can see even the colored porter turn pale with horror?

The Woman on the Car

It is because experience has taught you if you have ever travelled before, that every individual lady believes that because she has bought a seat in the car she has a right to run it for her own exclusive behoof and benefit, and without regard for the convenience or comfort of anybody else.

If she suffers from an apoplectic tendency she demands that every window be kept wide open. If she is afflicted with neuralgia she insists that every crack be hermetically sealed.

If she has children she urges the little dears to amuse themselves by rubbing bread and jam over your new alligator bag. She clutters up the aisle with her luggage, regardless of the skirts it may snag. She barricades herself in the dressing room and takes her time in making her toilet, although she knows that a dozen disheveled sisters are waiting in kimonos and with their back hair down, without the door.

And she keeps the porter and the conductor on the jump doing unnecessary things and answering fool questions.

She clutters up the aisle with her baggage, regardless of the skirts it may snag, . . . She keeps the porter and the conductor on the jump doing unnecessary things and answering fool questions.—DOROTHY DIX.

More Provincial, More Guilty

The more provincial a woman is, and the less she has travelled, the more guilty she is of these offences. Women who have been about learn how to give and take and to consider others. Besides which they are not so mortally afraid that they won't get their money's worth if they don't eat everything on the menu offered on the dining car, monopolize the dressing room and give the porter housemaid's knee waiting upon them.

So, daughter, if you wish to escape the suspicion of being on your first railroad journey, show some decency toward your fellow passenger. Because you do it every morning at home, don't do physical culture exercises in the dressing room, or put in an hour cleansing and alcohol-rubbing, while forty-leven women are waiting to wash their faces and take down their curl papers before the breakfast car is switched on.

Think not either that you will win the admiration of others by emerging from the dressing room after a set-to of a couple of hours with curling tongs, even though every hair is marcelled like an ocean wave. Far from it. The other women will not be sitting up rapturously, exclaiming, "Isn't she beautiful!" On the contrary, they will be saying to themselves with heartfelt earnestness, "I wonder how she ever managed to escape from the other heat of place in the country!"

Cut Down on the Baggage

Forbear, also, daughter, to encumber the car with bundles, and by the limited amount of hand luggage your bags and baggage. The first time a woman goes she carries shall you know the experienced traveller.

Costly thy travelling bag as thy purse can buy, for the bag oft proclaims the woman's taste, but have it no bigger than you can comfortably bestow in your own section, for you have no right, legal, moral or otherwise, to pile it out in the aisle where every human being who comes along will climb over it.

I also entreat you, daughter, to be not one of those case-hardened egotists who pile the flowers with which their indiscreet friends have loaded them down in starting on a journey in the wash basin in the women's dressing room.

Surely a special curse deserves to be uttered against a woman who is so abnormally selfish that she expects her fellow-passengers to either do without bathing or else wash in the fetid water wherein decaying flowers have been placed to keep them fresh.

You can't probably keep idiotic people from afflicting you with flowers, as a parting gift, but you can show that you've got the right feeling by throwing them out of the window of the car as soon as you are safely out of sight of the donor. Same way with fruit. Step away softly with a grain of Christian charity in their souls can reconcile it to their consciences to perfume a whole car with the sickening odor of stale oranges and bananas and apples is something that passes comprehension. Commit not this offence against your unoffending fellow-passengers.

Be Human and Good-Natured

Above all, daughter, be human and good-natured. If there's a suffering sister in the dressing room doing contortions trying to button the middle button of her shirtwaist, don't be afraid that she'll mistake you for a lady's maid if you offer to lend a helping hand. If there's a poor, tired, nerve-wrecked woman with a crying baby, don't add to her misery by glaring at her as if she were a criminal who ought to be clocked off the train. Reflect that you were once a crying baby yourself, and that in all probability the time will come when you will be going back to mother with a wailing infant of your own.

Don't be vulgar enough to get into flirtations with strange men, but don't hesitate to return a civil answer to a civil question. Any woman who can't tell the difference between a gentleman and a cad at sight hasn't got enough sense to be let out alone.

When the ordinary delays and inconveniences of travel occur, don't act as if they were sent for your special annoyance. Take them cheerfully and philosophically, and don't forget on the part of individual who is to meet you, so that he won't spend 'steen hours kicking his heels around the railroad station.

Follow these rules for travelling, daughter, and the people who scowled when they saw you come into the train will smile when you leave, because they will know that they have entertained an angel unawares.

And most unexpectedly.

Cook Book Free For Choice Recipes

WHITE FRUIT CAKE

FOUR eggs, two cups sugar, one of butter, heat until light, and thirty cups of sifted flour, one and one-half cups of milk, one baking powder, one-half cup of milk, stirred till smooth, one pound each of stoned raisins and dried currants and one-half pound of citron.

MRS. SUSIE F. BUTTERFIELD.
No. 93 Aymuit street, Providence, R. I.

FRUIT DUMPLINGS

SIFT one teaspoon cream of tartar and one-half teaspoon of soda with a pint of flour. Rub into this one tablespoon of lard. Mix with sweet milk, adding a little salt. Cut in small squares and in each one put a spoonful of fruit canned. Pinch the corners together and bake in baking pan. Have ready a syrup made of one pint of boiling water and one cup of sugar and put over dumplings. Four this over dumpling in pan and bake.

MRS. ARTHUR DESLAURIERS.
No. 676 Hope street, Bristol, R. I.

RIBBON CAKE.

ONE and one-half cups of sugar, one-half cup of butter, three eggs, one-half cup of sweet milk, one-half teaspoon of soda, one-half teaspoon of cream of tartar, two cups of flour, one teaspoon of extract of lemon. Bake half of this in layers; to the remainder add one-half cup of molasses, one cup of flour, one-half teaspoon of soda, fruit and spices to taste and bake. Put together one dark and one light.

MRS A. E. HATCH.
No. 12 Mechanic street, Manchester, N. H.

BREAD OMELET.

TWO one cup of fine breadcrumbs (baker's is the best for it), filled up with milk, add the yolks of three or four eggs, stirring all together when crumbs are well softened; turn into a well-greased but shallow dish, the omelet is nearly cooked when you have rapped all the flouring over it the whites of the eggs which have been thoroughly beaten, the sudden in the oven for a couple minutes. A minute before turning out,

MRS. ARTHUR DESLAURIERS.
No. 28 Princeton street, East Boston.

"A PRINCE OF SINNERS"

By E. Phillips Oppenheim

Synopsis

KINGSTON BROOKS, a young solicitor of Mechester, England, is selected through the good offices of Four Bullace, as political agent for the Radical candidate for Parliament. He is overjoyed at his luck. That night he dines with Four Bullace and his family, and meets Lord Arranmore and his daughter, Sydney. Brooks is much taken with Mary, but dislikes the others. The next morning, while walking in one of the roads of his future, of which Kingston never had heard in particular, he meets Sydney Arranmore as the Marquis of Arranmore. Mr. Bullace, who is also walking with a party, speaks to Kingston and glances at Mary. He thinks her face is familiar. Kingston goes on with the party. Mary Scott and Kingston become acquainted at a political meeting. They discuss Lord Arranmore. She says she dislikes him, although he has given $1,000 to the poor of her city.

Lord Arranmore asks Kingston to look after his estates in a legal capacity, but until Kingston can consult his partner, Mr. Judd, he declines. In which he writes, during absence, Lord Arranmore plausibly explains them, and Kingston accepts the position. Lord Arranmore speaks of Miss Scott, and says she is the image of a man he once knew. Kingston meets Lord Arranmore, and the latter calls Heslow, the candidate for Parliament, a humbug.

CHAPTER V.—Continued

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THE telephone on Brooks's table rang, and for a moment or two he found himself, with characteristic self-possession, attending to some unimportant question. When he replaced the receiver Lord Arranmore had resumed his seat, but was drawing on his gloves.

"Come," he said, "let us resume our business talk. I have made you an offer. What have you to say?"

Brooks pointed to the waste paper basket.

"I did a mean action," he said. "I am ashamed of it. Do you mean that your offer remains open?"

"Certainly," Lord Arranmore answered. "That little affair is not worth mentioning. I should probably have done the same."

Not a Madman

"But I am not altogether a madman," Brooks declared, rapidly. "I will only say that I accept your offer gratefully—and I will do my very best to deserve your confidence."

Lord Arranmore rose and stood with his hands behind him, looking out of the window.

"Very good," he said. "I will send for Arcrugh to come down from town, and we must meet one day next week at Morrison's office, and go into matters thoroughly. That reminds me, Bunker, my head bailiff, will be in to see you this afternoon. There are half a dozen leases to be seen to at once, and everything had better come here until the arrangements are concluded."

"I shall be in all the afternoon," Brooks answered, still a little dazed.

"And Tuesday," Lord Arranmore concluded, "you dine and sleep at Euton. Perhaps we shall have a good day's sport. The carriage will fetch you at 6.30. Good morning."

Lord Arranmore walked out with a little bow, but on the threshold he paused and looked back.

"By the bye, Brooke," he said, "do you remember my meeting you in a little tea shop almost the day after I first called upon you?"

"Quite well" Brooks answered.

"You had a young lady with you."

"I had," Brooks said, "Miss Scott."

Lord Arranmore's hand fell from the handle. His eyes seemed suddenly full of fierce questioning. He moved a step forward into the room.

"Miss Scott? Who is she?"

Brooks was hopelessly bewildered and showed it.

"She lives with her uncle in Medchester. He is a builder and timber merchant."

Lord Arranmore was silent for a moment.

"Her father, then, is dead?" he asked.

"He died abroad, I think," Brooks answered, "but I really am not sure. I know very little of any of them."

Lord Arranmore turned away again.

"She is the image of a man I once knew," he remarked. "But, after all, the type is not an uncommon one. You won't forget that number will be in this afternoon. He is a very intelligent fellow for his class, and you may find it worth your while to ask him a few questions. Until Tuesday, then."

"Until Thursday," Brooks repeated, mechanically.

CHAPTER VI.

Who the Devil Is Brooks?

"TO be tired," declared Sydney Molyneux, sinking into a low couch, "to be downright dead dog-tired is the most delightful thing in the world. Will some one give me some tea?"

Brooks laughed softly from his place in front of the open fire. A long day in the open air, a wild had driven the cobwebs from his brain, and brought the burning color to his cheeks. His eyes were bright, and his laughter was like music.

"You and I," he exclaimed, "are fresh from electioneering."

Molyneux lit a cigarette and looked longingly at the tea-tray set out in the middle of the hall.

"I suppose it is all very well," he said, "but there is a wide difference between the two forms of exercise. Electioneering one can see one's brains, and my brain is never weary. It is capable of the most stupendous exertions. It is my legs that I pull the sometimes. Here comes Lady Caroom at last. Why does she look as though she had seen a ghost?"

That great staircase at Euton came right into the hall. A few steps from the bottom Lady Caroom had halted, and her appearance was certainly a little unusual. Every vestige of color had left her cheeks. Her right hand was clutching the oak balusters, her eyes were fixed upon Brooks. He was for a moment embarrassed, but quickly recovered his self-possession.

"How do you do, Lady Caroom?" he said. "We are all in the shadow here, and Mr. Molyneux is crying out for his tea."

Recognition!

She resumed her progress and greeted Brooks graciously. Almost at the same moment a footman announced that dinner was served. Lady Caroom glanced again with a sort of curious nervousness at the young man who stood by her side.

"Mr. Brooks," she said, "you are expected," she remarked, seating herself before the table. "How comes Sybil. She is dying to congratulate you, Mr. Brooks is Arranmore here?"

"We left him in the gun room," Molyneux answered. "He is coming directly."

Sybil Caroom, in a short skirt and a jaunty jacket, came forward Brooks with outstretched hand.

"Delighted!" she exclaimed. "I only wish that it had been nine thousand instead of nine hundred. You deserve it."

Brooks laughed heartily.

"Well, we were satisfied to win the seat," he declared.

Sydney Caroom turned away with a laugh.

"Well, you deserved it," he remarked. "Our old man opened his mouth a bit, but Jones knocked him silly. Upon my word, I didn't think that any one man had cheek stupendous enough to bluff a committee of the Radical member elected to social order in the same with your man Heslow. He'll do nothing. He'll disgrace himself. Silly farce, politics, I think."

Lady Caroom laughed softly.

"I have never heard you so eloquent in my life, Sydney," she exclaimed. "Do go on. It is most entertaining. When you have finished with politics, you can tell Mr. Brooks is getting ready to pulverize you."

Brooks shook his head.

"Lady Sybil tells me that Mr. Molyneux is a great writer," he said, "and Mr. Molyneux brought up his cup for some tea.

"Don't you listen to Lady Sybil, Brooke," he remarked, in a whisper. "I write because I have been spoken of as a future Prime Minister, and she rather fancies her cousin for the post. Two knobs, please, and plenty of cream. As a matter of fact I am in serious and downright earnest. I say that Tenniver won his seat by kiddin' the working classes. He promised them a sort of political Arabian Nights. He'll go up to Westminster, and I'm open to bet what you like that he makes not one serious practical effort to push forward one of the startling measures he talked about so glibly. I will trouble you for the toast, Brooks, thanks."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Handy Things for Housewives to Know

TO keep the chandelier clean in fly time, buy five or six yards of mosquito netting and cut into strips, then wind it around the arms and fix it with a colored ribbon. It will look very pretty in Summer. Take it off when the flies are all gone, and the chandelier will look like new.

* * *

Do not throw away any newspapers. They are good for many purposes—to put on shelves, wrap camphored articles in (the moths hate printers' ink), clean the stove, etc. Cut into small pieces and dampened, they prevent dust from rising when sweeping. In cold weather, laid in the shoes, they keep the feet warm, and when cut into long, thin strips they come in very handy for packing fine glass, china, etc. They are better than excelsior and entail no expense at all.

* * *

If you want your carpets to look like new, be thoroughly clean, just throw some common salt over them before sweeping. The result is surprising.

* * *

When ribbon, tape or velvet is to be run through the underwear or skirt band safety pin fastened to one end of the tape or ribbon allows the latter to glide easily. A bodkin, especially when the latter is not obtainable.

TOMORROW'S BEST BARGAINS IN BOSTON'S BIG STORES

THURSDAY'S bargain counters are filled with good values, and if you need any of the articles outlined below now is the chance to get them at marked reductions:

HENRY SIEGEL CO. will sell for one day only their $1.95 white embroidered robes for $1.25. There is a beautifully embroidered flounce on bottom of skirt, and there is ample material and trimming for a stylish waist. The whole outfit will be sold for just $1.25, remember.

AT FILENE'S—a lot of white lawn waists, with hair-line stripes, in tailored style, with laundered cuff and stiff white linen collar, regular $2 values, will be sold to-morrow for $1.

C. E. OSGOOD CO. will reduce from $1 to 59 cents each their Summer line of sofa pillows for canoes, hammocks, etc. These include the most artistic effects in the latest novelty designs for pillow covers in ings, in 20 and 22 inch sizes, with the best of tasseled ends for inside, which are a word to those who are wise in the way of shopping should be sufficient.

HOUGHTON & DUTTON CO. offer a special lot of slightly soiled Nemo corsets, in odd sizes, $2.50 and $3 values, for $1.75.

BUTLER'S will have white Milan hats in smart sailor and in mushroom shapes, stylishly trimmed with marabout and white mull—$3 values—to sell tomorrow for $2 each.

THE GLEN SHIRT AND COLLAR CO. will have on sale shirt waists for 69 and 98 cents each, which will be values you can fill afford to overlook.

STARR'S will amaze the experienced bargain hunters by offering their $3.98 misses's and women's percale dresses, in solid colors, such as pink, navy, cadet and light blue shades, for $1.98. The list also includes black and white checks. The waist is made V effect, with embroidered chemisette, pearl-button trimmed and full length sleeve. A clusier pleated skirt, with deep hem, completes the outfit.

WOLF'S, "My Clothier," in the women's section on the street floor will place on sale 40-cent back combs at 25 cents each. You will find among the good variety of fancy rhinestone settings.

MacDONNELL'S Tremont Temple Store will offer as a special Thursday event 100 fine corset covers taken from their regular Summer stock, three rows of lace insertion and edge, with two rows of ribbon and beading run front, back with two rows of lace and edge, sizes 34 to 42. For one day only they will be sold for 39c.

Not over one will be sold to a customer.

DODGE-SPEAR CO. will have on sale pillow forms, bunnikins, etc., for pillows, reduced from 10 cents to 4 cents a dozen; they also offer six 10-cent rolls of toilet paper for 25 cents.

TIMOTHY SMITH CO. have put the full size aprons, made of 19 cents on regular 25-cent lawn aprons. They are full size and finished with pocket and wide ties.

VORENBERG'S will put out for one day one hundred linen dresses, English pinkish envelope bags, leather lined, with the double flap, four-inch inside frame and stitched strap—back handle. By purchasing to-morrow you'll get this $1.60 purse for 98 cents.

GILCHRIST'S are offering a unique and appropriate bargain in an "1906 Home Week" pennant, 22½ inches wide and 108 inches long, made of good quality bunting, with the green trimmings and blue bars on a white ground. They are excellent for either inside or outside decoration and are $2.75 values for only $1.50.

The Boston American Pattern

No. 5,717—This dainty waist has the charm of individuality as well as style. It is developed in lemon silk, with a shade of blue, and is an excellent design for the inexperienced to copy. The fulness is gathered to a round yoke, which is topped by a high standing collar, whose low neck is draped, the pattern allowing for either style. Both are very popular this season. They not only give the long, graceful lines so much sought after but now feel both comfortable and well. The pretty Dresden ribbons may be used with charming effect for the girdle and bretelles, but the material will do as well. The design would be exquisite made up in figured net, organdy or any of the soft silks. For 36 inch bust measure 4¾ yards of 27-inch material will be required.

No. 5,717—Sizes for 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

To obtain this pattern, postpaid, send 10 cents, with name and address, to the BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 250, Boston, Mass., allowing one week for delivery.

A Pretty Evening Waist

5717.

No. 5,717. (July 17, 1907.) SIZE.....

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

BRIGHT BABY $500 CONTEST NEARING END

Almost Two Weeks Left to Try For Valuable Dorchester Building Lot.

SOME RECENT OFFERINGS

The busiest people in Boston these days are the five artists whose duty it is to pick out from thousands of beautiful children the one prize beauty baby, for the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN'S $500 reward. And there is no easy task, for the measurement of beauty with the scales of perfect justice is never easy.

But even if the beauty contest is closed the Bright Sayings Contest is very much open, and every child in Boston that can put words together has the best chance in the world to win that $500 Dorchester building lot.

There is still plenty of time in which to send in the wit and wisdom of the little ones, but the wise parent does not delay.

Have a few examples of baby chatter:

ABSOLUTE OBEDIENCE.

Our minister hearing his little four-year-old son out on the pavement, took him in saying "Arguia, don't open this g?he again."

Very soon he heard him again going out, and said, "I coc. you not to open that gate. Arguia."

I didn't," exclaimed the little fellow; from the other side. "I skipped over."

MRS. J. J. DANNER.

No. 11 Church street, Union Square, Somerville.

ALWAYS CURIOUS.

My little girl, aged four years, was out playing on the street when some one who knew her came along and gave her a cent. She ran off to the store and bought candy with it. I said, "where did you get the candy?"

"Well, I didn't steal it," she answered.

I said, "I want to know where you got the candy?"

She looked at me in a disgusted way and said, "You make me sick and tired. You want to know the ins and outs of everything."

MRS. J. BELL.

No. 46 Newman street, South Boston.

COULDN'T TALK IT.

Little Violet Vivian of three years has a brother of three months whose name is Everett.

On being asked what her brother's name was, she replied, "I know it, but I can't talk it."

MRS. EVERETT E. COURIER.

No. 6 Curtis street, Everett.

WHO CAN TELL?

Irene's mother had reproached her for being naughty. In tears she came running to her father and asked indignantly: "Papa, if God wanted me to be good, why didn't he make me good?"

F. F. M.

No. 7 Fairview, Malden.

REPITITION NECESSARY.

My little girl Marguerite, four years old, was saying her prayers one night lately, and after she had finished I chided her for not saying them better, and reminded her that I had heard her saying a long rhyme about Buster Brown and remarked that if she could learn such a long story on the street she ought to be able to learn her prayers better.

She was silent a moment and then said: "But, mamma, I never hear my prayers on the street to learn them."

MRS. M. E. DACEY.

No. 24 Lion street, Dorchester.

GIRLS CAN GET HUSBANDS FOR 2-CENT STAMP

WARE, July 17.—An idle newspaper paragraph misjudgingly intimating that there were too many marriageable girls in Ware has resulted in an unprecedented boom in the local matrimonial market, and Postmaster Bridgman has issued an announcement, practically guaranteeing a husband to any young woman who wants one for expenditure of two cents for a stamp.

Postmaster Bridgman has received a letter from a prominent man in South Dakota. This man writes to Postmaster Bridgman that the supply of girls in that State is limited. The South Dakota swain want the Ware girls to go West.

Postmaster Bridgman writes that the young men are ready to furnish bank references and glowing testimonials, and will insist in return that the girls that Postmaster Bridgman recommends must be up to the ordinary standards set up by conventional society.

The correspondent from the wild and woolly West asks Postmaster Bridgman not to give out his name, as he occupies prominent positions in his home city, and would not like to have the matter receive too much publicity.

So now Postmaster Bridgman stands ready to give any Ware girl who has visions of a home and husband the address of the Westerner who wants wives for his friends in South Dakota.

If any girl outside of Ware, with a good reputation and affectionate disposition, desires a husband, a letter to Postmaster Bridgman, inclosing a two-cent stamp, will bring back a reply giving the name of the South Dakota gentleman who wants girls.

RAILWAY MAIL HELD ANNUAL ELECTION

At the annual election of officers of the First Division, Railway Mail Association, held at Central House last evening, the following officers and delegates were elected: President, A. C. Walton, Cambridge; vice-president, F. E. Conway, Everett; secretary and treasurer, John E. Corbin, Everett; delegates to the national convention of the Railway Mail Association, to be held at Fort Worth, Tex., July 1, Loomminster; W. J. Coyne, Allston; H. F. Veldstein, West Derry, N. H.; E. F. Upham, Lynn; candidates for executive committee, R. L. Abbott, Medford; F. A. Butler, Springfield; L. H. Butterfield, Cambridgeport; C. E. H. Moore, Somerville.

YANKEE YILL LEAD SALVADOR TROOPS

SAN SALVADOR, July 18.—An armed clash, which, it is believed, will involve all Central America, probably will occur within fifteen days. It is expected that the first battle will be between Salvador and Nicaragua. General Lee Christmas, an American, who was wounded in the recent war between Nicaragua and Honduras, has been appointed general in command of Salvadoran troops.

"HELLO GIRL" WED ON VACATION.

Miss Maud A. Sunderland, now Mrs. Frederick R. Wood, who surprised her North Attleboro friends by her romantic marriage.

Special to the Boston American.

NORTH ATTLEBORO, July 17.—The charm of a feminine musical voice over the telephone, followed by the captivating personality of the owner of the voice, when the young man at the other end of the wire met her, has led to another pretty romance, the news of which has just become public.

The girl in the case was Miss Maud A. Sunderland, who is now Mrs. Frederick R. Wood. The happy young couple are in New York at the present time.

The bride was one of the popular employes of the telephone exchange at this place. She came here some time ago from New York. She left a few weeks ago for a vacation—at least that is what she let her friends believe.

The "vacation" proved her wedding trip.

All of the girl's friends and those of the young man are talking about the romance and saying that they knew now why the "wires was busy" so many times as the spring days began to listen to the songs of birds and love made its way on the breath of flowers.

The young couple were married by the Rev. Dr. David O. Wells. The father of the youthful groom, George Wood, received a letter telling him of the wedding.

"We are very, very happy," wrote the young man.

"Better come home and see us," wrote the father.

And there will be an Old Home Week in the Wood family soon.

DEFIES FIREMEN; HUNT MAINE LEAPS TO DEATH

NEWPORT, R. I., July 17.—After standing on a window ledge seventy-five feet above the ground for half an hour, threatening to leap if the crowd below attempted to rescue him, Alexander Anderson hurled himself to death last night from the third story of the Perry House, while suffering from delirium tremens.

Despairing of saving the man, spectators called out the fire department. A ladder was run up against the frenzied man's threat to jump, and he instantly plunged to the ground. He died half an hour later at the hospital.

Anderson was a Scotchman, thirty-five years of age, and had recently been discharged by Mrs. Thomas J. Emery of Cincinnati as gardener at her fine summer estate "Marlsmont," at Middletown, R. I.

TRAIN GRINDS BOY TO DEATH

FITCHBURG, July 17.—Henry Porter, aged twelve years, was killed by Fitchburg train No. 57, due in this city at 4:04 p. m., at East Fitchburg yesterday. He tried to get out of the way of the east bound freight and stepped in front of the passenger train. His head is crushed. He escaped. His father is in the hospital, having recently been struck by a train on the New Haven road.

PARKER NAMED EDDY MASTER

CONCORD, N. H., July 17.—The appointment yesterday by Judge Aldrich of Hon. Hosea M. Parker of Claremont as co-master in the Eddy suit, fills the vacance caused by the resignation of Dr. G. A. Blumer of Providence. The judges who will determine as to Mrs. Eddy's sanity are Judge Aldrich, Dr. George F. Jelly of Boston and Mr. Parker.

The first depositions in the case are taken to-day and it is believed that Calvin S. Frye, Mrs. Eddy's footman and secretary, will be the first heard in the office of City Solicitor Cook, who acts as magistrate.

The hearing is not likely to be held until well into August, as time must be given for the taking of depositions. Judge Chamberlain of the Supreme Court issued an order yesterday that all objections must be filed by July 20. It will hear arguments July 25.

Mr. Parker is a prominent lawyer and has served in Congress.

ENDED LIFE WITH ROPE.

AUGUSTA, Me., July 17.—The body of Alphonso F. McCurdy, head porter at Hotel North, was found this forenoon in the cellar of his home. He had committed suicide by placing a clothesline around his neck and kicking the chair out from under him.

SIX MONTHS TREATMENT ONE DOLLAR

Dr. Bull Mate's VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

If you wakes with a bad taste, sick, sour stomach, coated tongue, nervousness, roaring, buzzing sounds in the head, poor appetite, weakness of limbs, tired feeling, constipation, pains in side, back or under shoulder blades, it is a sure sign that you are in a diseased condition of Blood, Liver, Kidneys. Diseases are responsible for Rheumatism, Catarrh, Kidney Complaint and blood disorders. Therefore, go to your drug store and get a thirty days' treatment of Dr. Burkett's Compound for twenty-five cents.

FEAR SMOKE WILL MAR HUB'S OLD HOME WEEK

Promises to Find Remedy Are Not Kept and Complaints Are Pouring In.

BLAME R. R. COMMISSION

With the approach of Old Home Week and preparations for the reception of hundreds of thousands of visitors, complaints against the smoke nuisance are going unheeded, are again pouring in, and it is pointed out that Boston's claim to beauty and attractiveness should not be longer capped by the continuance of a nuisance for which it is acknowledged there is no excuse.

Clinton B. White of the railroad commission is abroad studying the smoke question in the capitals of Europe, and there are people that look upon his return, the railroad commission will take the matter in hand, but in the meantime the atmosphere of the city is tainted by noxious gases escaping from the soft coal employed on locomotives, and the air is made heavy with myriad particles of carbon.

It is only a few weeks since the Railroad Commissioners appealed to the State House to assume the Legislature that they could not avoid abuse the smoke nuisance and that they needed no help. This was when repeated complaints resulted in the introduction of a measure providing for the appointment by the Board of Health of smoke inspectors. The Railroad Commissioners were sure then that they not only knew how to stop the smoke, but that they had the power to investigate the evil and to recommend the remedy.

Since then the commission has not been heard from.

John K. Mlles, engineer on the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad and author of "The Railroads, Their Employees and the Public," said to an AMERICAN reporter to-day:

"The statutes give the Railroad Commissioners power to stop the evil. The commission was appointed to go out and dig up facts and draw recommendations. The commissioners have not done this. They have neither delved into the question themselves, nor have their inspectors done so. For years the engineers have urged the commissioners to do something. I used to mingle with them and so get more closely in touch with conditions, but I never see an inspector, and it is evident that neither inspectors nor commissioners know the real situation. For if they did know, they would also know the remedy, and, if the remedy be known, why abuse, if the remedy is not known, why should it not be applied?

"The fact per cent. of the smoke that possess the air of Boston comes from engines that burn what is known as 'run of mine' coal. Practically the whole trouble comes from engines in periods of dull. Fires are built put on at the wrong times, and the air is hurt off too soon. Proper firing of engines only do away with nine-tenths of the smoke evil from locomotives, but would actually be economical.

PLAN Y. M. C. A. FOR CATHOLICS

By Boston American Leased Wire.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 17.—Whether there will be a Catholic Y. M. C. A. will be acted at to-day's sessions of the American Federation of Catholic Societies. At Buffalo, N. last year a committee was appointed by the federation and its report upon such a project will be made to-day. It is thought the delegates will strongly favor such a movement.

The convention sent a message to the Pope at Rome renewing its allegiance.

CAR DASHES INTO FIELD; NO ONE HURT

BRIDGEWATER, July 17.—In consequence of the spreading of rails, caused by the intense heat of the day, the 6 o'clock car on the Brockton and New Bedford Street Railway jumped the track at the corner of Main and Union streets last night, smashing down a telegraph pole and dashed end yards into a field, causing a panic among the thirty passengers, most of whom were motormen. George E. Shaw, of Brockton, stuck to his post and stopped the car.

PAINTER OF POPE LEO XIII. IS DEAD

PARIS, July 17.—Theolaud Charran, the famous French portrait painter, is dead. Charran was a pupil of Cabanel and an artist much older than his master. Preferring to spend his Winters in New York and having painted the portraits of President McKinley, Henry C. Frick, Andrew Carnegie, Admiral Dewey, Mrs. Clarence Mackay and others, he was well known in America, but as painter of many portraits of Pope Leo XIII. he is best known.

THREATEN DEATH TO WELLS FARGO HEAD

NEW YORK, July 17.—Numerous letters threatening the death of Frederick J. Hickey, general agent in this city for the Wells Fargo Express Company and a man of wealth, were put in the hands of detectives. Work today began a search for the senders. All of the letters ask for shorter working hours for the company's employees in Jersey City, and many of them were mailed at Jersey City.

DESERTED BEAUTY ON STAGE

Florence Schenck, Virginia girl disowned by parents and left by man she believed her husband, who turns to stage for a living.

MISS SCHENCK IN GILT FRAME POSE ON STAGE

Deserted Virginia Beauty Enters Roof Garden Vaudeville on Great White Way.

WILL SING A COON SONG

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Miss Florence Schenck, the Virginia beauty whom Charles H. Wilson, the Vanderbilt whip, deserted, saying she was not his wife, will soon appear in the limelight. Out of the seclusion of the dressing room she is to emerge upon the stage of a roof garden next Tuesday night, when she is scheduled to pose within a great gilt frame, as if she had been painted there.

There are to be six poses, all of an "educational character." This course of study is to be followed by a Virginia negro song of Miss Schenck's own composition.

Since Mr. Wilson left her at the altar, Miss Schenck has been pronounced by her doctor to be in a state of nervous collapse. For a day or two she gave out interviews from a Broadway hotel parlor, telling intimate drama, and how she expected to play some role in a select society circle.

Following the interviews, Miss Schenck suddenly disappeared from public view. In a cleverly engineered coup she had slipped away from the Hotel Victoria to Prince George, where she stayed one night under the name of Mrs. George Edwards.

The next day, as it was learned, yesterday, for the first time, Miss Schenck left the Prince George for an apartment at No. 66 Madison avenue, and still under the name of Mrs. Edwards.

CLAN-NA-GAEL TO HOLD OUTING

PROVIDENCE, July 17.—The thirty-first annual excursion and field day of the Clan-na-Gael of Rhode Island will take place on Tuesday, July 30, and will consist of a morning parade in this city and a boat excursion to Rocky Point, where the remainder of the day will be spent.

The parade will start at 9 o'clock, from 229 Eddy street and headed by its review before Governor Higgins and Mayor McCarthy of the city. A programme of sports has been arranged for the afternoon, when a comedy some features of special interest.

The officers chosen to have charge of the details for the affair are as follows: Chairman, John H. Maguire; secretary, Pyne; treasurer, Thomas J. Mahoney; chief marshal, Thomas F. Cooney; chief of staff, Hugh M. McCusker.

DEAD MAN LEADING C. P. R. OFFICIAL

Robert N. O. Harrington, who was killed while walking across the railroad bridge between Boston and Cambridge Tuesday night, and for whose body the police have been searching since, was a prominent official of the Canadian Pacific railroad.

From information secured by the police to-day it was learned that he was superintendent of the sleeping and dining car service of the Canadian Pacific. He was forty-eight years of age, married, and lived at St. Catherine's street, Glengyrd, Montreal.

IT IS OLD

Mellow and Palatable

OLD CROW RYE

Sold only in bottles—never sold in bulk.

ALL DEALERS.

H. B. KIRK & CO., Sole Bottlers, N. Y.

DYSPEPSIA

"Having taken your wonderful "Cascarets" for dyspepsia, constipation, sick headache, biliousness and coughs, I think a word of praise is due you. Cascarets are the best medicine I have taken numerous other so-called remedies but nothing equal to them. I tell my friends to try them in a day that all the others I have taken would in a week."

James Holden, 88 Mercer St., Jersey City, N. J.

Best For The Bowels

Cascarets CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Gripe. 10c. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N.Y. 502

ANNUAL SALE, TEN MILLION BOXES

The strongest sometimes eat the least, but they eat wisely.

Not what you eat, but what you digest, gives you strength.

Uneeda Biscuit

is the most nourishing and digestible food made from flour. Eat wisely—eat for strength —Uneeda Biscuit

5¢

In moisture and dust proof packages.

NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

AMUSEMENTS.

Wonderland

Open from 1 Until 11 P. M.

DAILY OVATIONS TO HARDY, HIGH WIRE KING.

Rice Brothers, Roman Gymnasts; Miss Daly, on Flying Trapeze; Paul Judge Trio, Juggling; Frank Whitby, Head Blancy, Punch and Judy; Willard Perry, Monologist; Professor Ali, in Hindu Mystery; Image Trio; Wonderland Harmonists, and the Big Free Orchestra.

ALL ARE FREE AT

Wonderland

Castle Sq Ends at 8 Wed. & Sat. at 2

ALWAYS 10 DEGREES COOLER THAN THE STREET

Maritana

Prices $1.00, 75c, 50c, 35c, 25c

Tel. Tremont 5. Down-Town Office, 15 Winter St.

JULY 22—ERMINIE

BOSTON NATIONAL LEAGUE BASE BALL GROUNDS Columbus Avenue

Today and Thursday at 3:30

CHICAGO

Friday—Ladies' Day—Pittsburg

Reserved Seats on Sale at Spalding's, Adams House, Cabbin at Young's and Parker's, Scollay Square.

For the FISHING GROUNDS

$1.50 IN GOLD PRIZES

Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dickey, leaves Commercial wharf daily and Sunday at 10 o'clock. Fare One Dollar. Lunch Baits, Chowder Tea.

NORTH SHORE ROUTE

GLOUCESTER and CAPE ANN

Round trip, 75c. Central Wharf, foot State st. Elevated trains, Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M. Leave Gloucester, 2:30 P. M. Tuesdays, leave Boston, 9:15 A. M. Leave Gloucester, 4:30 P. M. Music on board. STEAMER MASCOT. Manager. BOSTON & GLOUCESTER S. S. CO.

HUB THEATRE Washington and Dover Sts.

Miles Bros. Moving Picturesand Illustrated Songs Family Opening Dance Tonight

The Women's Train for War

Quick, Fun On Fire A Season's Widow

PROGRAMME CHANGED THURSDAY

Continuous Show, 1 P. M. to 11 P. M.

LADIES' ORCHESTRA

Orchestra Seats, 10c. Family Circle, 5c.

FOLLOW THE FLAG

NORUMBEGA PARK

"GIRL FROM VASSAR" in COVERED OPEN-AIR THEATRE Evening at 8:30.

PARK MATS. TUE. THU. & SAT. MATINEE TOMORROW

Last 6 Times Big Summer Hit!

Lillian Lawrence THE LATE

Charles Miller ...in... MR. TOMPKINS

Summer Prices. Reg. Served. Free Concerts.

NEXT WEEK — "AS A MAN SOWS."

FREE TROLLEY INFORMATION

Maps, Time Tables, Folders at Passenger Dept. B. & N. and O. C. Sts. Ry. Co.'s, 209 Washington st., Boston. Phone Main 4059.

PALACE

ROWERY SPORTS BURLESQUERS

Phone Hay. Mkt. 2100

AMUSEMENTS.

WIDE OPEN!

Everything Complete and All Shows in Operation Now

Vanity Fair

Providence, R. I.

BIGGEST, BUSIEST and BEST Of All Summer Amusement Resorts.

GO THERE TODAY. SEE FOR YOURSELF MANY MARVELOUS, ALL-MIRTHFUL AND EDUCATIONAL ATTRACTIONS.

Children Are Admitted Free, When Accompanied by Parents.

GATES OPEN FROM 9 A. M. TO 11 P. M. 10c—ADMISSION—10c

KEITH'S

House Opens 1:30 P. M.

Seats Reserved (Except 25 Balcony) On Sale One Week in Advance

Phone Orders Held Until 7:30

The Oriental Spectacle, "In Morocco"; Three Ten Nays and Scott Company, Julius Tannen, Crane the Irish Illusionist, Mlle. Martha, Dixie and Walters, Williams, Grace Tempest Trio, Harry Burgoyne, Hamilton and Hamilton Actor and Crocker, Siddon Brothers, and The Kinetograph.

For the Fishing Grounds

$1.50 IN GOLD PRIZES

Steamer PHILADELPHIA, Capt. Rousseau, leaves Lewis wharf, foot of Hanover st., daily at 10 A. M. Lines, Bait and Chowder free.

BASS POINT AND NAHANT

Steamers

GEN. LINCOLN GOV. ANDREW

LEAVE OTIS WHARF, 406 ATLANTIC AVE., 10 A. M., 2 P. M. DAILY. LEAVE ROWES WHARF, FOOT OF ATLANTIC AVE., 10:30 A. M., 2:30 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. and 2 P. M. FARE 25c CHILDREN 15c

ENTIRELY NEW MANAGEMENT

THURSDAY, July 18 CHILDREN'S DAY

Special round trip rate for day excursions. Matta-pan St. to Shelter and return for children 15 yrs. or under, with accompanying. Extra cars going every few minutes all day and evening. Greatest scenery in New England.

5 CENTS FROM MATTAPAN SQ.

The Cool TREMONT

And the Expensive Summer Show

THE HURDY GURDY GIRL

Book by Carle

Music by Heartz

AT SUMMER PRICES

Matinees Wed. and Sat.

Evening Curtain Positively Up at 8

A Midsummer Night's Dream

PARAGON PARK DE LUXE Nantasket Beach

A Great List of Free Attractions! Also Bostock's Animals and Human Roulette

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE

Every Afternoon at 2. Every Evening at 8.

DAUGHTER OF THE SOUTH

Any Seat in the House 25c.

Next Week—States of Russia.

TROLLEY INFORMATION BUREAU

306 Washington St. and 12 Pearl St., Room

Information Cheerfully Given. Call, Write, or Telephone. Booklets, Time Tables, etc. FREE. NEW ENGLAND STREET RAILWAY CLUB.

$1.75 BOSTON TO NEW YORK

By Trolley and Boat. Tickets at Passenger Dept., Old Colony St. Ry. Co., 209 Washington st., Boston.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

JUST A TRIFLE ABOUT BOB FITZSIMMONS, WHO FIGHTS JOHNSON

DORNER IS CARDED TO PITCH

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Chicago	50	28	.641
New York	50	28	.641
Pittsburg	46	32	.590
Philadelphia	42	37	.532
BOSTON	41	40	.506
Brooklyn	32	47	.405
Cincinnati	31	48	.392
St. Louis	27	52	.342

GAMES TO-DAY.

Chicago at Boston.
St. Louis at Brooklyn (two games).
Pittsburg at New York.
Cincinnati at Philadelphia.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

Chicago, 4; Boston, 3.
Pittsburg, 6; New York, 2.
Brooklyn, 2; St. Louis, 1.
Philadelphia, 7; Cincinnati, 4.

BATTING ORDER.

CHICAGO.	BOSTON.
Slagle, c.f.	Bridwell, s.s.
Sheckard, l.f.	Tenney, 1b.
Schultz, r.f.	Bean, 3b.
Chance, 1b.	Beaumont, c.f.
Steinfeldt, 3b.	Flaherty, l.f.
Tinker, s.s.	Burke, r.f.
Evers, 2b.	Ritchey, 2b.
Moran, c.	Needham, c.
Lundgren, p.	Dorner, p.

Umpire—Johnstone.

Encouraged by their near-success in the opening battle with the Champion Cubs, the Doves will to-day go after the Windy City aggregation with full steam on, and they hope to emerge from the affray with a victory perched on their banner.

Gus Dorner, who has been pitching grand ball for the locals lately, will most likely be given a chance this afternoon to wreak revenge on the visitors in behalf of the Boston Club.

Carl Lundgren, one of the winning pitchers on the Chicago staff, will most likely face Manager Tenney's braves.

Even though they are crippled now in the absence of some of their best men, the Doves expect to take at least one game from the Cubs. The latter, however, are going along smoothly. They have their sagacious manager, Chance, back in the game, after a suspension for throwing bottles back into the crowd at Brooklyn, and that steadies them a good deal.

Although they played in rainy weather, the Doves and the Cubs put up an interesting and exciting exhibition yesterday afternoon, the latter winning, 4 to 3, although one must it looked very much as though the locals would pull out a victory. They probably would have had not Pfeister, the Chicago southpaw, been yanked out of the box in the eighth when the Doves were having a grand old batting rally. Three Pinges Bridwell followed him with a man on second and none out, but the Bostons were not able to get another run across the pan.

CY" YOUNG MAY FACE BROWNS

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Chicago	56	26	.683
Cleveland	52	31	.627
Detroit	45	37	.549
Philadelphia	43	39	.524
New York	41	40	.506
St. Louis	34	47	.420
Boston	29	47	.382
Washington	29	52	.358

GAMES TO-DAY.

Boston at St. Louis.
New York at Chicago.
Philadelphia at Cleveland.
Washington at Detroit (two games).

GAMES YESTERDAY.

St. Louis, 6; Boston, 3.
Philadelphia, 6; Cleveland, 2.
Chicago, 4; New York, 2 (6 innings).
Detroit, 3; Washington, 0 (first game).
Washington, 5; Detroit, 2 (second game).

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	ST. LOUIS.
Barrett, l.f.	Niles, 2b.
Sullivan, c.f.	Hemphill, c.f.
Grimshaw, s.s.	Stone, l.f.
Criger, c.	Ferguson, r.f.
Lngland, 1b.	Yeager, s.s.
Purtell, 3b.	Hartzell, 3b.
Knight, 2b.	Jones, 1b.
Young, p.	Burton, c.
	Powell, p.

ST. LOUIS, July 17.—To-day's game will be the third in the series between the Browns and the Pilgrims, and as each team has won one, it is a cinch bet that the going will be exciting all the way.

Manager Jim McGuire's team looks a hundred per cent. stronger than when they last appeared in this city, and their great brace certainly has been a big surprise to the local press and fans alike.

"Cy" Young, the ever reliable, will probably be called upon by the Browns leader to do the twirling to-day, while Jack Powell may do the pitching for the home team.

The Browns had their batting lamps in use yesterday, and saw the way to victory to the tune of six to three.

Ralph Glaze, who started to pitch for the Bostons, had to retire in the fifth because of the bombardment that was directed against him. Oberlin took his place, but was not much of an improvement.

The Hostons only got six hits off Howell. Harry only got one good pitching, but his single in the fourth sent two men across the plate.

EASTERN LEAGUE STANDING

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Buffalo	60	32	.652
Toronto	57	34	.626
Newark	50	34	.549
Baltimore	47	37	.560
Providence	44	37	.543
Rochester	41	47	.466
Jersey City	37	53	.411
Montreal	33	55	.375

N. E. LEAGUE STANDING.

	Won.	Lost.	P. C.
Worcester	56	27	.675
Brockton	52	32	.619
Lynn	51	34	.600
Fall River	53	34	.609
Haverhill	47	37	.560
Lowell	39	47	.453
New Bedford	37	50	.425
Lawrence	27	59	.369

Great Crowd Will See Big Ring Battle at Philadelphia

FITZSIMMONS MEETS JOHNSON TO-NIGHT

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.—Bob Fitzsimmons, the one-time champion, will meet the clever negro heavyweight, Jack Johnson, here to-night, at the Washington Sporting A. C., in a six-round bout.

The house has been all sold and it is estimated that 10,000 ring fans, nearly all Elks, will see the bout.

Sentiment here to-day is clearly with Fitzsimmons, but sentiment isn't opinion and in picking these winner figures very little. Fitzsimmons's friends know what he knows, viz., that he is going up against a tough man. But as an expert in facts matters said: "Let Fitz put one of his old-time wallops over into that dusky gent's wind and you will see black change to yellow in a jiffy. Johnson simply can't stand up under a successful attack on his bellows, and, mark my words, if Bob stows one away just above the belt, good-bye to Darktown, the lights will go out."

Betting an Even Break.

At any rate, the betting is an even break. There is no denying Fitz's popularity and there is a whole bunch of wise coin going down on the old warrior to beat the big black.

The New York delegation to a man are digging deep to back Ruby Robert. They figure that Bob's old-time cleverness will carry him along without mishap.

Johnson's stock in certain portions of the city is at a premium. He has told his friends here to lay every dollar they have on him, as he expects to put his man away inside of six rounds. He's keen on the hunt for a battle with Tommy Burns and knows it depends entirely on this fight. If he beats Fitz he has Jimmy Coffroth's promise to bring him and Burns together. If he loses he's lucky to get a fight with "Black Bill," Jeannette or Langford.

Jack Johnson Ruffled.

Jack Johnson at Atlantic City was very much ruffled up over the report that the fight between himself and Bob Fitzsimmons was fixed to go the six rounds to a draw.

"Look here," said Johnson, waving his big right fist, "why should I go over to Philadelphia to fix a fight? There's no betting at all in that. Why, if I were not fighting for any great big purse, and when I know that I can lick a man, do you think I'm going to be sucker enough to let him stay and spoil my reputation?

"No, sir; you just go and let your new hat that I'll have Fitz down for the count a whole lot of times before the bell rings for the end of this fight, and that I'll show a few people what I can really do. I think I can lick any heavyweight in the world, and now that I have had a good rest after my Australian trip, I'm going to keep in the ring until I prove myself the real champion.

"Sam Fitzpatrick will be in my corner to-night and we are coming home with all the bacon and all the glory. The way Fitz talks you'd think he was some poor one-legged man peddling papers. That old red head is all quivver that I'm the hardest poor thing he ever met, and the hardest, when I know that I can lick a man, do you think I'm going to be sucker enough to let him stay and spoil my reputation?

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"That fight ain't going no six rounds to-night, and if Bob licks me he's going to travel a whole lot faster than he ever dreamed of."

Billy McCarney, manager of the Washington Sporting Club, is on record as of the opinion that the fight will not last the full six rounds. "A knockout for either means a fortune. Who should they fight under wraps? I look for a slashing two-to-nine battle—and a knockout."

CRABTREE OFF TO-NIGHT FOR DETROIT

Jack Crabtree leaves Boston to-night for the Detroit Grand Circuit meeting next week, and five of the Crabtree string of campaigners have been shipped to that place from the Poughkeepsie track, where they have been in training the past few weeks under the charge of Myron McHenry.

While sickness attacked the stable at the Baltimore meetings, about six weeks ago, yet only Nutboy, 2:07¼; Princeton, 2:15¾; Brace Glodie, Gentry's Star and Lady Thistle, 2:13¼, were recovered sufficiently, out of the nine at Poughkeepsie, to think of sending to Detroit.

My Star, 2:09¾, and three others, have been sent to the Crabtree farm in Neponset, and an effort will be made to race My Star this year. The Hal pacer that was the worst of the lot, is coming around slowly, and will be ready to start later, but the probability is he will, too, be kept over.

Crabtree has declared all of the horses out of the stake races down the big line, with the exception of Lady Thistle, which he bought at Baltimore, and was not sick, and Gentry's Star. The former has worked the Poughkeepsie track twice in 2:16, while Gentry's Star has paced in 2:16¼, and quarters better than a two-minute gait. Nutboy is rounding to all satisfactory, and is counted to be a factor in his class after having a race or so to sharpen him up. Princeton has been a disappointment, as so far this year has she shown nearly the speed she had last season, but, perhaps, to her sickness.

It was Crabtree's idea to ship her to Neponset, but McHenry likes her so well for what she showed him in 1906 that he prevailed in having her sent along with him to the races. He believes that she will come right in a short time.

ENGLISHMAN EASY FOR LEWIS

PHILADELPHIA, July 17.—Referee McGuigan stopped the bout between Harry Lewis, the lightweight champion of this city, and Jack Goodswath of England, in the fifth round in order to save the latter from possible injury. The Englishman was knocked down twice in this round, but gamely got to his feet to continue, but the arbitrator wisely discontinued the fight. The fourth round was the only one in which the Englishman made a favorable impression.

MATTAPANS WANT GAMES.

The Mattapans want a game away from home for Saturday with some strong semi-professional team for a reasonable guarantee. Address Frank W. Johnson, Mattapan.

THREE MORE LOSE CLEAN SCORES IN GLIDDEN TOUR

BY J. C. KERRISON.

INDIANAPOLIS, July 17.—Slowly but surely the ranks of the clean score men in the Glidden and Hower trophy contests are being reduced. Although the race which finished here last evening was comparatively speaking an easy one, two Glidden and one Hower cars were placed out of the running and another car was penalized.

The run of 145 miles from South Bend to the base of the Monument, and return, the night's stopping point being Columbus, the schedule time being 3 hours 30 minutes. At a late hour last evening a protest was made against the Packard entered by George Buse, the claim being that shock absorbers were placed on the car during the day. If this protest is sustained it will give the Buffalo club a penalization and the Pittsburg club will be the only one left without penalizations against it.

MINOR GAMES TO-DAY.

NEW ENGLAND LEAGUE.
New Bedford at Lynn.
Worcester at Lawrence.
Lowell at Haverhill.
Fall River at Worcester.

CONNECTICUT LEAGUE.
Norwich at New Haven.
New London at Bridgeport.
Meriden at Waterbury.
Hartford at Springfield.

EASTERN LEAGUE.
Buffalo at Baltimore.
Toronto at Baltimore.

CHARLES EDWARD'S RECORD.

NEW YORK, July 17.—Charles Edward, carrying 126 pounds, made a new world's record for one mile and a furlong, when he won the Seagate stakes at Brighton Beach, running the distance in 1.50 2-5, which is two-fifths of a second faster than the best previous time, made by Bountiful, four years old, which carried 120 pounds, July 5, 1902.

HENDERSON MAY NOT COME.

PORTLAND, Ore., July 17.—The chances are that Pitcher Henderson, of the Portland club, will not play with the Boston Nationals, as reported, as he is under indefinite suspension with the local club for playing with an outlaw team, and they will not permit him to go elsewhere until he has settled his grievance with them.

N. E. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Worcester—Worcester, 8; Lowell, 1 (first game). Worcester, 11; Lowell, 2 (second game).
At Brockton—Brockton, 4; Fall River, 1 (first game). Fall River, 10, Brockton, 4 (second game).
At Lawrence—Lawrence, 9; Lynn, 0 (forfeited).
At Haverhill—Haverhill, 7; New Bedford, 3.

EASTERN LEAGUE RESULTS.

At Providence—Rochester, 2; Providence, 1 (first game); Providence, 9; Rochester, 3 (second game).
At Baltimore—Toronto, 9; Baltimore, 1.
At Newark—Newark, 5; Buffalo, 4.
At Jersey City—Buffalo, 4; Jersey City, 0.

SOMERVILLES AFTER GAME.

Owing to cancellation the strong Somerville team is without a game for Saturday, July 20. Out-of-town teams wishing a first-class attraction and paying a reasonable guarantee should address J. W. Lucas, 15 Morrison avenue, West Somerville, or Tel. 21115, Somerville.

JERRY GAINES LANDS WALLOP AND WINS

Another excellent card of boxing was provided the members of the Costes Winnisimmet Club last night with a star bout and four preliminaries in which were included boxers of local fame.

The feature attraction was a ten-round affair between Coly McGowan of South Boston and Kid Manning of Pawtucket, a couple of smart lightweights.

They were willing enough, but marred the exhibition by continued wrestling. They kept this up for eight rounds and not till the last two were they willing to open up and take a chance at delivering a few good solid punches.

They went into clinches for most of the distance, tugging and pulling tightly embraced and wrestling like mat artists, endeavoring to tire the other out, making little progress at using their mitts.

Their heads came together in the seventh and Manning's eye was opened, allowing the claret to flow profusely, but it failed to slow up the Pawtucket boxer, who was going stronger in the windup when he forced McGowan all over the ring. No decision was rendered, but it was a good draw.

Jerry Gaines, the Market champ, was there with his wallop and ended Charley Haigbey's career in the third round. The Lowell boy had a lot of respect for Jerry's swings, but was caught off his balance and quick as a flash Jerry hooked over a short right which lifted Charley off the floor several inches and he dropped.

CONN. LEAGUE RESULTS.

At New London—Bridgeport, 5; New London, 3, (18 innings).
At New Haven—Hartford, 7; New London, 5, (10 innings).
At Meriden—Holoke, 4; Springfield, 8.
At Norwich—Norwich, 8; Waterbury, 0.

NO CREDIT FOR JOHNSON TO WIN

BY TAD.

You can't beat old Bash Fitzsimmons when it comes to telling stories of the ring. I was riding to the station in his buggy the other afternoon from his farm Fitz unburdened a lot of old history that made us fold up and squeal for breath.

"Don't let any one tell you that Jeff was a harder hitter than old Joe Choynski," said Fitz, smiling and walloping the old buy mare. Will I ever forget the night that fellow bit me in Boston? By George! I think it was the third round I was feeling around trying to make him lead at me, and stepping back out, dropped my hands for a second to pull him on, when—bang! The first thing I knew I felt the floor on my face, sliding over on me like a lobster. I heard them all yelling and I heard the referee count, and I tried my best to get up, but in the excitement I thought that up was down and down was up, and instead of getting up I was trying to work down through the floor. Somehow or other I got up on my knees and saw the gallery sliding over on me. The chairs and poles and seats were all sliding on me, and, raising my right hand to hold the gallery up, I arose and fought Choynski with the other. I don't know how I ever did it, but they tell me I gave Joe an awful lacing with that one hand before the gong came to my rescue. The fight was a draw, and it was one of the toughest I ever went through.

Right Arm Longer Than Left.

"My best hand? Oh, I don't know. You see, my right arm is two inches shorter than my left, and I didn't discover it for years. Bob Armstrong hit me on the elbow once and the arm kind of got a flange and has been short ever since. I used to miss these big guys a yard with my right and never got onto it until one day when I was working the pulley machine. I noticed that I had to get up to it sideways, like a crab, and there was the right arm two inches shorter than the other. When I want to hit a fellow on the law now I aim for his ear, and you can bet I never miss'em.

"Ever fight colored fellows? Yes, I licked Black Griffo and George Godfrey, and they were never heard of again. This little Arthur fellow will fade away like steam on July 17th.

"Who, Burns? Of course I'll fight him. He's the luckiest fellow in the world. It's a good thing for him that we didn't fight at Essington last year when the cops stopped the show. He caught Burns with his guard in the fake fight, caught Squires when he was stage struck and now has first chance at this Gunner Moir fellow. I'll give him a bend after I lick Johnson's watch size."

Fitz does look good without a bit of kidding. He hasn't the old flash of youth in his eye, but as far as confidence and speed go the old fellow is a marvel.

Old Man Against Youth.

Pitted against the grand old man is a big, youthful negro. Full of life, as fast a man as Jim Corbett in his prime and one who is ambitious to trade his skill against the greatest of them all, Big Jeff. Johnson is the toughest man in the world that Fitz could have fought. He is the one man who drove every fighter in the world behind the colored race branch, and for three years not one has come out in the open with the exception of old Fitz, who never drew the line at anything, even though he was getting a bit past middle age when he was a mere 158-pounder.

Should Fitz beat the big negro, all the credit in the world belongs to him. Should Johnson win, there will be no credit, as he has all things in his favor save the punch.

Money is being wagered now at even that Johnson gets a draw or has the better of the black scarecrow.

Men Who Are Ailing

My personal treatment will quickly restore you to health with all the bodily strength of a well man. If you come in and see me we will go over your case thoroughly, and, if possible, outline a cure without cost or trial. I tell you what my charges will be, cure you permanently, certainly cure you. There will be no extras, for I furnish all medicines, absolutely free, and appliances, etc., necessary to effect a speedy cure. If you are suffering from

Piles
Fistula
Hydrocele
Varicocele
Paralysis

Partial or Complete
Nervous Debility
Nervous Dyspepsia
Stricture, Blood Poisoning
and all Contracted Diseases

Lost Vitality

Call and see me at once. There is no reason why you should put this off another day.

Hours: 9 A. M. to 8 P. M. Sundays, 10 A. M. to 1 P. M.

DR. WEINSTEIN, 218 TREMONT STREET, BOSTON.
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Remedies Cure All Diseases and Weaknesses of Men.

$1.00 BOX FREE

Dr. Hallock's Electric Pills, a positive cure for nervousness, nervous exhaustion, loss of memory, mental anxiety, melancholy, dark circles under the eyes, blotches, pimples, eruptions, loss of confidence, aversion to other sexes, lassitude, lack of energy, dull appearance of the face, bashfulness, sleeplessness, etc. Sold by druggists. A $1 box sent free for trial by mail on receipt of ten cents to pay postage.

Dr. Hallock's S. C. Capsules for Bladder and Kidney Troubles, rheumatic diseases, pustules, eruptions, gleet, scalding inflammation, prostatic troubles, backache, etc. Sold by druggists. Price, $1 a box; if three capsules aren't benefit, money back. $1 at office or by mail.

All acute and chronic private diseases and weaknesses of men, from whatever cause arising, cured and restored, by expert specialists. Consultation and advice free. Our medical book on all diseases and weaknesses of men should be read by every man; sent sealed free. Send for it to-day.

Office hours, daily: 9 to 5; Sundays: 10 to 1.

DR. HALLOCK CO.,
114 Court St., Boston, Mass.

Office 56 years at the same old stand, corner Court and Stoddard streets, right in the country, between Bowdoin square and Sudbury street.

Diseases of Men

I make no charge for a friendly talk and invite all sick men to call and have a private conference with me. I will tell you how my cures will cure you and how you can be cured at home. Write for my question blank. Consultation and advice free. Medicines sent everywhere, packed so no one can see what they contain. Thousands of patients cured, many cases contracted diseased, lost vitality, nervousness, blood disease, nervous debility, kidney troubles, etc. Strangers are the same as home patients. Office hours, 9 to 5 and 7 to 8. Sundays, 10 to 12. Patients can not see me otherwise.

DR. KILLORY 614 Court St., Scollay Square.

TRADE MARK
CURES MEN AND WOMEN
Cures BIG G for private discharges, inflammations, irritations or ulcerations of mucous membranes. Painless. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. Sold by Druggists or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, on receipt of $1.00. Three bottles, $2.75. Circular sent on request.
The Evans Chemical Co. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.
BIG G CURES IN 1 TO 5 DAYS
PRICE $1.00

BLOOD POISON

In the worst disease on earth, and the worst cases, we guarantee a cure. We KNOW WHAT TO DO, and HOW TO DO IT. Avoid all pretenders and imitators. Our remedy is entirely vegetable, harmless, and contains no mercury, iodide potash, or other poisonous drugs. Cures in 35 to 90 days. Thousands of cases cured in the worst stages, where all else had failed. Age or reason unimportant. Absolute proofs sealed. Capital $500,000. Write us about your case, we know we can cure you. Sealed particulars, proofs and evidence, 10c. (stamps). Address COOK REMEDY CO., 1064 Masonic Temple, Chicago, Ill.

K. M.

A sure, safe and certain cure for men's private diseases, aged and debilitated.

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$2.00 97 Court Street.
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THE BOSTON AMERICAN

Published Daily and Sunday at 80 and 82 Summer Street, Boston, Mass.

NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, June 4, 1907, at the postoffice at Boston, Mass.

Terms: Daily, One Cent; Sunday, Five Cents.

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One year	1.50
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One year	5.00
Six months	2.75
One month	.50

CANADA AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES DOUBLE REGULAR RATES.

PRAISE FOR AMERICAN'S BUREAU PLAN

Readers Laud Scheme and Declare Undertaking Will Prove of Greatest Value.

REGISTER YOUR NAME!

Have you registered at the BOSTON AMERICAN'S Old Home Week Post Office and Information Bureau?

Are you sure that among the hundreds of thousands of old Bostonians who will take part in this general reunion there are not some old friends of whom you have lost track but whom you would dearly love to meet again—perhaps the last chance that will ever present itself on earth for such a meeting.

THE BOSTON AMERICAN will make it easy for you. Every one and everyone who visits this city for the celebration will know by the time he or she gets here that a great FREE registration bureau is established at No. 80 Summer street, and if your name is forgotten by others, look for him you're bound to meet.

Aid to Guide Friends.

You, Mr. Visitor, or Mrs. Visitor, are encouraged to visit your old home town to revive old memories generally, but particularly to look up the friends you left so many years ago. It is quite certain that this is a mightily progressive city and that HE has probably moved since you last heard of him—moved to some part of Greater Boston, that you never heard of in your time, while SHE has probably married and moved away beyond knowing the time he or she gets here that a great FREE registration bureau is established at No. 80 Summer street, and if your name is forgotten by others, look for him you're bound to meet.

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Your friend will be looking for you during the celebration, but as you all can't get into the big hotels, there are hundreds of other places where you might have to put up, he or she could not possibly find you except by accident—or unless you register upon arrival at the AMERICAN bureau.

And also, Mr. Boston, how can you even know who among your old friends are in town unless you scan the AMERICAN'S list of arrivals?

Only the barest announcement has been made of the plan to bring about many otherwise impossible reunions, and yet the AMERICAN is already in receipt of many letters from Boston and out of town readers anxious to make use of the plan.

SEEKS OLD SWEETHEART

Here is a letter written on the paper of the Adams House:

"I wish the AMERICAN'S BUREAU and POST OFFICE had been inaugurated long ago and I would have patronized. I have been in Boston—my native town—for three days and have the consolence of eleven years and cannot learn whether one of them is dead or is yet alive or dead. She—I'll admit the soft impeachment—lived next door to me on Washington street when we were boy and girl together, but I have not mention her name for she will recognize it if she ever sees it. Yours truly, F. P. PARRISH.

PRAISES UNDERTAKING.

And here's another from far off South Bend, Ind.:

"When my wife suggested that we go to Boston for Old Home Week I demurred on the ground that we have not a relative left; there are a few old friends must have scattered greatly since we left, but we have purchased a little cottage in Somerville. But the possibility of really finding some of our old neighbors and perhaps a fellow or two of our old gang at the point and to Boston we go—and straight to the AMERICAN office as soon as we have our hotel located. I expect a good time and if I do it'll be beneficial will be enormous. Only a great newspaper could do so public spirited a thing as that."—ERNEST O. JOYCE.

ANCIENT SCHOONER PURCHASED BY PEARY

BANGOR, Me., July 17.—Commander Robert E. Peary, U. S. N., has purchased the famous and ancient pinkey schooner Marcy, and will have her restored. The pinkey rig is fast becoming extinct, and craft of this sort will be great curiosities in a few years. The Marcy is the oldest merchant craft under the American flag, having been built in 1811 at Portsmouth, N. H., was formerly in Pennsylvania, but is now at South Harpswell.

DEATH NOTICES.

DRISCOLL—In South Boston, July 18, John F., beloved son of Katherine Driscoll (nee Dunn) and the late Timothy Driscoll, aged 22 yrs. 11 mos. 21 da.

Funeral from his late residence, 242 D st., Thursday, at 8:30 a.m. High mass at 88. and Paul's Church at 9 o'clock. Relatives and friends are invited to attend.

GROSS—In Somerville, July 16, Ernest C. Gross, aged 20 yrs.

Funeral services at Prospect Hill Congregational Church, corner Broadway and Elm st., Somerville, Thursday, July 18, at 2:30 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Interment at Woodlawn.

MILLER—In Revere, July 18, Edna Bradshaw Millar, daughter of Alexander and Emily Millar, aged 15 yrs.

Funeral from late residence, 12 Dana st., Revere, Saturday, July 20, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends are invited.

PALMER—In Roxbury, July 15, Charles Sidney Jr., son of Captain Charles S. and Bertha F. Palmer, aged 25 yrs. 7 mos.

Funeral services at his residence, 19 Elmore st., Roxbury, Wednesday, July 17, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend.

RUDDOCK—In Boston, July 15, George W., Rudduck of Boston, aged 70 yrs.

Funeral services at his brother's residence, 39 Pinckney st., Somerville, Wednesday, July 17, at 2 o'clock. St. John, N. B., papers please copy.

THOMAS—In Everett, July 13, John Baisland Thomas, 78 yrs.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of his son-in-law, Mrs. Frank Baker, 19 Hancock st., Everett, Thursday, July 18, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited to attend. Interment Mt. Auburn, private.

WALSH—In Cambridgeport, July 15, Michael Joseph, beloved son of Michael J. and Mary J. Walsh.

Funeral from late residence, 21 Pemberton st., Wednesday, July 17, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited.

WHELPLEY—July 15, Evelyn Augusta, wife of E. Wilbur Whelpley, 40 Ash st., Revere.

Funeral services at her late residence, 32 Washington st., Forest Hills, Thursday, July 18, at 2 p. m. Relatives and friends invited. Burial private.

WOOD—In Dorchester, July 16, Mabel H., widow of Frank E. Wood.

Funeral from her late residence, 196 Hamilton st., Thursday, July 18, at 2 p. m. Interment at St. Peter's Church at 9 o'clock. Burial private.

WHITE—In this city, July 16, Mary Ann, widow of A. White, 85 yrs.

Funeral from his late residence, 14 Greenwich park, Wednesday, July 17, at 2 p. m.

Established 1849 Telephone 662 Oxford

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FLORISTS.

M'CLELLAN SEES STOLEN OFFICE SLIPPING AWAY

Courts Uphold Recount Bill and Honest Canvass of Hearst Vote Is Assured.

"MAYOR" NEAR JUDGMENT

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, July 17.—The constitutionality of the recount law, by which an honest canvass of the votes cast in the mayoralty election of 1905 is assured, was upheld yesterday by the Appellate division of the Supreme Court. "Mayor" McClellan is one step nearer his day of political judgment.

The decision was reached late Monday night by the justices of the Second Judicial Department and yesterday they denied a writ asked for by McClellan prohibiting the Supreme Court justice in charge of the recount from issuing an order for a recount of the ballots.

The prevailing opinion overrules the "Mayor" on all points affecting the constitutionality of the law and throws out other of his objections as without merit.

For three weeks the justices of the second department have given much of their time to the recount case. A unanimous decision was reached only after the most careful consideration.

Justice William Gaynor wrote the prevailing opinion. It is concurred in by Justice Hooker and Justice Rich, the latter handing in a written opinion. The dissenting opinions were written by Justices Miller and Jenks, who believe that a peremptory writ should be granted.

Two Striking Points.

Here are some of the striking points decided against the "Mayor":

It is held in the Appellate Division denying his application for a writ:

That there can be no legal right to the possession of office to which the occupant has not been legally elected.

"The office of Mayor of the city of New York is not a personal right, and depriving one of his term of office is not forbidden by Article 1, of the constitution."

CONFECTIONERS ON WONDERLAND VISIT

A delegation of two dozen of the confectioners now holding convention in Boston and their wives visited Wonderland last night. The visitors were from the South, nearly all of them from Jacksonville, Fla., and made a special trip to this great reservation park at Revere Beach to renew old friendships with "Alligator Joe" from Palm Beach, whose alligator and crocodile farm is one of the big features of Wonderland. After a shore dinner at Methodist Hall, Alligator Joe's guests entertained his friends at his "farm" and put his pets through many unusual stunts.

Barter and Exchange

ONE CENT A WORD.

GROCERS, MARKETS, RESTAURANTS HEADQUARTERS for 2nd-hand and new refrigerators; selling agts. wanted; we have 1st, 2nd and 2nd dealers buy of us and sell to you; but at factory prices. ECONOMY REFRIGERATOR CO., 1 MAN & CO., 10 and 12 Dorrence st., Sullivan sq.

ALBERT'S BARGAIN EMPORIUM; big and easy escape from high prices; store open. 90 Blackstone st., refrigerators, safes and all kinds of store fixtures. 8 Commerce Row, 53 Hanover st., opp. American House. Information list in this column.

WANTED—To exchange child's doll house, with 18 furniture, bedroom and dining room sets, that is built for motor gasoline engine, can be seen at 41 Atherton st., Jamaica Plain.

BOSTON TERRIER DOG, 1½ years old, house trained, for sale; a bargain. Apply at 1 Bowdoin place, Cambridgeport.

WANTED—To exchange other property for two horses, carriages, portable house, one-horse top buggy, runabout, gasoline launch, combination cultivator and harrow. Apply 4 Alden st.

FOR SALE CHEAP, or will exchange for horse, box in good condition, antique medallion walnut piano, cost $700. 344 Shawmut ave.

WILL EXCHANGE newly painted democrat wagon for horse. 1 Cottage st., Dorchester, July 18, 19, 20.

WANTED—Early types of reapers and plants. Address PISTOLS, 198 Huntington ave., suite 8.

PROPOSALS.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—Massachusetts Highway Commission—Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for the construction of State highway about 3,000 feet in length in the town of Sherborn, in the county of Middlesex, will be received by the Massachusetts Highway Commission at its office, No. 100 Boylston st., Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock m. on Tuesday, July 23, 1907, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of the commission. A pamphlet containing the necessary information, and forms of proposal and contract, will be furnished to persons applying therefor at the office of the commission. A pamphlet containing the necessary information, and forms of proposal and contract, will be furnished to persons applying therefor at the office of the commission. A deposit of $2.00, cash or certified check, will be required for each copy of the plans furnished. Proposals must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the commission. A pamphlet containing the requirements relative to the employment of labor on highway construction, approved by the governor, will be furnished to each bidder. Each proposal must be accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $500, payable to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which will be forfeited to the Commonwealth in case the successful bidder fails to enter into the contract required by the Massachusetts Highway Commission. JOHN N. MANNING, Massachusetts Highway Commission. Boston, July 16, 1907.

COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS—Massachusetts Highway Commission—Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals for the construction of State highway about 2,000 feet in length in the town of Sherborn, in the county of Middlesex, will be received by the Massachusetts Highway Commission at its office, 15 Ashburton place, Boston, Mass., until 12 o'clock m. on Tuesday, July 23, 1907, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read. Bids must be made upon blanks to be furnished by the commission. A pamphlet containing the necessary information, and forms of proposal and contract, will be furnished to persons applying therefor at the office of the commission. A deposit of $2.00, cash or certified check, will be required for each copy of the plans furnished. Proposals must be made upon form provided in said pamphlet or returns the pamphlet or a duplicate thereof at the time of the bids. No bids will be received unless accompanied by a certified check for the sum of $500, payable to the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which will be forfeited to the Commonwealth in case the successful bidder fails to enter into the contract required by the Massachusetts Highway Commission. JOHN N. MANNING, Massachusetts Highway Commission. Boston, July 16, 1907.

CITY OF BOSTON.

THE SUPERINTENDENT OF BRIDGES OF THE CITY OF BOSTON invites bids for the repairing of Summer street bridge over Fort Point channel by the erection of a new floor system, as signed by the bidder, and there left before 12:30 M., Wednesday, July 31, 1907, at which time and place they will be publicly opened and read. The City of Boston if the bid is not certified will not be bound thereby and time is publicly opened and read. The Superintendent of Bridges reserves the right to reject any and all bids and to give preference to bidders having the trade mixture rates of wages, and specifications may be obtained at the office of the Superintendent of Bridges. The City of Boston reserves the right to reject any and all bids and to give preference to bidders having the trade mixture rates of wages, and specifications may be obtained at the office of the Superintendent of Bridges. The City of Boston reserves the right to reject any and all bids and to give preference to bidders having the trade mixture rates of wages, and specifications may be obtained at the office of the Superintendent of Bridges. P. F. McDONALD, Superintendent of Bridges. Boston, July 17, 1907.

WANTED.

5,000 OLD FEATHER BEDS wanted—We guarantee to pay the following full prices for feather beds delivered here: $2.50 for 25 lbs., $5 for 50 lbs., $12 for 100 lbs. Send postal to CHELSEA FEATHER CO., 83 Arlington st., Chelsea, Mass.

DOGS, PETS, ETC.

Board Your Dog or Cat

WHILE away this summer at the new Commonwealth Hospital for Animals, 24 Cummington st., the finest kept dog and cat hospital in Boston; low rates. Skilled attendants on hand day and night. Outdoor exercising runs for dogs. Telephone 1000-2 Back Bay.

SCOTCH COLLIE PUPS for sale; pedigree stock. Apply 4 Alden st.

TYPEWRITERS.

THE TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE has the largest and best line of machines at the lowest prices. 38 Bromfield st.

BICYCLES, ETC.

WANTED—Bicycle for boy of 12, must be in good condition and cheap for cash. ST. DELANY, 52 Tophet st., Dorchester.

PIANOS AND ORGANS.

SACRIFICE PIANO SALE

Chickering Upright.....$70.00
Vose Upright.....65.00
Hallet & Davis.....90.00
Kranich & Bach.....72.50
Chickering Upright.....90.00
Many other fine pianos.
Chickering Upright.....30.00
Rogers Upright.....42.50
Steinway Piano.....37.50
Vose Upright.....60.00
Gilbert Upright.....35.00
Merrill Upright.....117.50
Ivers & Pond.....100.00
Ivers & Pond.....125.00

$5 Down, $1 Week

Free Delivery in Unmarked Wagons

Roxbury Storage Salesrooms,

725 Shawmut Ave., Roxbury, Mass.

WOOD PIANO CO.

Bargains—New & Slightly Used

EASY TERMS—OPEN EVENINGS

Steinway Pianos, $150. Ivers and Pond Pianos, $135. Upright Pianos, $110. Kranich & Bach Pianos, $115. Boston Upright, $115. Briggs Uprights, $115. Schmer Upright, $115. Hallet & Davis, $125. Hallet & Davis Upright, $125. Hallet & Davis Baby Grand, $150. Henry F. Miller Upright, $125. Knabe Upright, $150. Chase Upright, $125.

180 Tremont Street

AT THE

HENRY F. MILLER

PIANO WAREROOMS,

395 BOYLSTON ST.

READ THIS CAREFULLY.

OVER 200 second-hand pianos; every piano every one guaranteed; fabulous prices; easy terms, $10 down and $5 per month; your system of buying and selling second-hand pianos and the unequaled business integrity makes the purchase of any second-hand piano from us a pleasure as well as insures satisfaction. Our large wholesale business enables us to sell second-hand pianos at prices that no other dealer can touch. It will pay every piano dealer who is only a retailer, investigate and you will find that we have from 25 to 50 pianos more than you ever saw to select from. HENRY F. MILLER PIANO CO., 395 Boylston st.

WE JUST purchased a large number of new upright pianos in exchange for Steinway pianos; we make that we will sell at a flat price of $100.00 each; they are standard size pianos, fully warranted; the same as we have been selling for three years. BLAKE'S, No. 364 Washington st. Elevator.

TWENTY second-hand uprights of Boston and Hallet & Davis pianos in exchange for Steinway pianos; the choice of the lot, $100.00; special price for balance of the week, $100.00 to $250.00; terms, $5.00 per month; $25.00 for everything; fine oak upright, $150.00; medium size. BLAKE'S, 364 Washington st.

WANTED—Second-hand Mason & Hamlin piano or any standard make; square or upright; will pay cash. Address S 251, Boston American.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

Cushing Process

50¢

PURIFIED WHISKEY

A Quart

591 Washington St. Boston

Equal to Whisker sold elsewhere for $1.00. $1.00 orders delivered free within 10 miles. $5.00 orders delivered free in Massachusetts.

CUSHING MEDICAL SUPPLY CO.

PURE OLD WHISKEY, GIN AND RUM—100 proof, 50 cents a quart; 3 quarts, $1.25; 6 quarts, $2.25. 30 No. Market st. Basin, nearly 100 years. DRINK LABELLE Rock and Rye. LABELLE'S Bald Eagle Whiskey. Drink Bald Eagle Whiskey.

HORSES AND CARRIAGES.

75 STALLS TO LET

AND AMPLE wagon space, located in South Boston, within ten minutes of South Station, Boston; low rent. Address R 318, Boston American.

30 STALLS

NEAR South Station. Ready July 1st. low rent. Address S 294, Boston American.

FOR SALE—Fast pacer, warranted safe, and sound; guaranteed to show 2.15 or better; will be sold for $250; also gray saddle horse, perfectly safe and nicely gaited; price $150; both of these horses are bargains and must be seen to be appreciated. Address S 298, Boston American.

HORSE, buggy and harness, mare, safe, kind; call at Stable, 240 Bunker Hill st., Charlestown.

FOR SALE—To LET—15 stalls and large wagon shed; corner Milton st., Charlestown. Apply CHAS. A. GOULD, 12 Pearl st., Boston.

FOR SALE—Handsome cut under Stanhope Arabian mare, 5 years old, sound. Apply 1 Cambridge.

Horse for sale, price $125. Stable 340 Beech st., Roslindale, Mass.

AUTOMOBILES.

on LAMBERT, 4 cyls., friction drive, $1,200. FRANKLIN SQUARE AUTO CO., 51 Mystic.

MAXWELL Speedster on used very little. FRANKLIN SQUARE AUTO CO., 51 Mystic.

$125 BUYS gasoline runabout; good order. FRANKLIN SQUARE AUTO CO., 51 Mystic.

WANTED

STANDARD MAKE SPEEDOMETER

With fittings in good condition

Low Price

M 411, Boston American.

WILL EXCHANGE

Land for Automobile.

I WILL exchange some good house lots in Roxbury for a good automobile. Call or address 1 Bowdoin sq., Boston, Mass.

FOR SALE—Four tubes in fine order, price $200. 9 Bay View ave., Auburndale, Mass., tel. 484-1 Newton West.

LOST AND FOUND.

LOST—In vicinity of Boylston st., small fox terrier, slightly brown about the head and white on breast; answers to the name of Jerry; to NEW ENG. REED CO., 12 Green st., city.

FOUND—In Boston, Monday, pocketbook containing key and small sum of money; owner may have same by proving property and paying for this advertisement. 264 Boylston st.

LOST—Between Dorchester and Boston, Granite st. and Adams st., Milton, a bundle of white and green Boston terrier, dog's collar and chain. Finder please return to 1 Cushing, 22 Commonwealth av., liberal reward.

LOST—Monday, on Tremont st., Charles, Mass., rosary, keep money. MRS. ADAMS, 224 Harrison ave.

LOST—Diamond ring, Sunday, July 14, in Boston. Finder please return to 1 Bowdoin sq. P 251, Boston American; liberal reward.

Where to Dine

HOTEL HIGHLAND. 2104-06-08 Washington st.—Table d'hote dinner, 11:30 to 2, 50 cents. Private dining rooms a la carte.

MISCELLANEOUS.

OLD geese feather beds bought, pay 20c. to 30c. lb. Send postal BOSTON FEATHER CO., 32 Summer st., Clothes, tel. 401-3 Chelsea.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

SOUVENIR OLD HOME WEEK BADGES. 100% PROFIT

TO STREET MEN, agents and periodical dealers, the finest in the market; a novel that will sell; made in four styles; big profits; sample 10c. prepaid. THE CHERRY MFG. CO., 1215 Filbert st., Philadelphia.

HOUSE CANVASSERS, agents, street pedlers, etc., don't buy Chemical's paper, but write for prices; sent on sight. 25 samples FREE. CHEMICAL & CO., 26 Portland st., Boston. Mass.

AGENTS—Big money and quick sales for hustlers; VERMIN POWDER CO., Scranton, Pa.

HELP WANTED—Male.

SALESMAN—Experienced tea and coffee salesman; we have an attractive proposition for the right man, who must have had experience in this line; all replies treated confidentially. EDWIN J. GILLIES & CO., 245-247-249 Washington st., New York, N. Y.

WANTED

A young man with some knowledge of bookkeeping to do office work; state experience. Address M 527, Boston American.

FOREMAN OR FORELADY

FOR stitching room making 1,000 caps and sacks daily. ALLTOLD LOGAN JR., Hood st., Chelsea.

A HUNDRED FIREMEN AND BRAKEMEN wanted at once in Boston to fill permanent vacancies caused by promotions; experience not necessary; firemen, $100 month; brakemen, $90 month; firemen, $100 month; brakemen, $90 month; firemen and brakemen after 4 years, $100 month; position permanent; RAILWAY INSTITUTE, Indianapolis, Ind.

AGENTS and street men wanted at once for Boston; $3 to $5 per day; sell our guaranteed suits for 75d Home Week; quick orders; no goods; write for terms. 714 Washington st.

A GOOD SHAVE, 25c.; 4 barbers wanted. 1 Bowdoin sq., Boston. Mass.

BOOKMEN—5 magazines and 1 complete set of novels; $10 per week; your system of salesmanship and the unequaled business integrity makes the purchase of any second-hand piano from us a pleasure as well as insures satisfaction. Our large wholesale business enables us to sell second-hand pianos at prices that no other dealer can touch. It will pay every piano dealer who is only a retailer, investigate and you will find that we have from 25 to 50 pianos more than you ever saw to select from. HENRY F. MILLER PIANO CO., 395 Boylston st.

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WANTED—Second-hand Mason & Hamlin piano or any standard make; square or upright; will pay cash. Address S 251, Boston American.

WANTED—Experienced young man, 25 to 30 years of age, for Automatic Water Heater and Gas Appliance Co., Boston office; must be good selling, give full information and references, and state salary expected; permanent position to right party. MANAGER, Room 1, 257 Boylston st., Boston.

BILLPOSTERS wanted on receiving visit; steady work; good wages. Apply at GLOBE POSTING CO., 1 Bowdoin sq., Boston.

WANTED—Bright, active boy, about 16 years old, to learn the printing business; steady employment and good wages. Apply at GLOBE POSTING CO., 1 Bowdoin sq., Boston.

DOUBLE-ACTION vaudeville quartet, signed and ready to work Monday, July 22nd.

LINEMEN—4 first-class linemen; apply Electrical Engineer, at the Agawam Hotel, Rockport.

WANTED—Boy to learn the Apothecary business; must be strictly temperate and honest; state age and salary expected. Address S 297, Boston American.

REPAIR MAN WANTED—Young man, 20 to 25 years of age, to learn repairing; must be of temperate clean record for honesty and sobriety. Apply to Mr. BROWN, 1 Park st., Room 304, Boston American.

WANTED—Experienced young man, 25 to 30 years of age, for Automatic Water Heater and Gas Appliance Co., Boston office; must be good selling, give full information and references, and state salary expected; permanent position to right party. MANAGER, Room 1, 257 Boylston st., Boston; 20 Market st., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Boy about 16 years old; must be warranted. ROBINSONS, 229 Tremont st., near Majestic Theatre.

HAIRSPRINGS 50c. to $1.00 each; watches repaired, $1.00; main springs, 50c. ALBERT'S, 740 Washington st.

REPAIR MAN WANTED—Young man, 20 to 25 years of age, to learn repairing; must be of temperate clean record for honesty and sobriety. Apply to Mr. BROWN, 1 Park st., Room 304, Boston American.

WANTED—Two first-class automobile repair men; steady employment; good wages; also 2 automobile painters; good wages to right men; also 10 students; full course $25; part time, $15 per month; steady work guaranteed. MOTOR MECHANICS SCHOOL, 20 Market st., Providence, R. I.

WANTED—Boy about 16 years old; must be warranted. ROBINSONS, 229 Tremont st., near Majestic Theatre.

WANTED—Able-bodied industrious man to carry in coal; wages $2 per day; also 10 hours; overtime; steady work; steady employment; must be familiar with city premises and private residences. Apply to Mr. BROWN, 1 Park st., Room 304, Boston American.

WANTED—Boy to learn the printing business; must be strictly temperate and honest; state age and salary expected. Address S 297, Boston American.

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EDITORIAL PAGE OF THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BOSTON, JULY 17, 1907

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, JULY 17, 1907

"May God Speed Them," Says Quincy

Let Us Hope, in the Interest of Real Democracy, That Mr. Quincy's Prayer Will Be Granted

Mr. Josiah Quincy, to whom certain gentlemen who are now in jail turned naturally for legal advice and friendly counsel when they were engaged in looting the Trust Company of America, expresses the belief that the Democratic party will be better off because of the withdrawal of those men who don't believe in Mr. Quincy's kind of Democracy.

Mr. Quincy is right.

If the Democratic party is merely an organization for plunder, as Mr. Quincy evidently conceives it to be, the best thing that can happen to that organization is for it to get rid of any honest men who may chance to be enrolled in its membership.

A pirate ship doesn't want any gentlemen with conscientious scruples aboard, and a political craft sailed by men like Josiah Quincy, Henry M. Whitney, John A. Sullivan and Foxy Fitz has no place either before the mast or on the quarterdeck for a man who is in politics for anything else than plunder.

When Douglass and Dennett consulted Josiah Quincy and then went back and stole half a million dollars more from the Trust Company of America in order to hold the additional stolen securities as a club to force the bank to grant them immunity from punishment for previous thefts, they exhibited nerve and cunning that would entitle them to high rank in an institution that delights to honor Josiah Quincy.

But such cunning, when directed against a big bank, doesn't pay. It might do very well if employed by trust agents, like Quincy, in politics and directed against the people, but when a THIEF fools with a BANK he should remember that the gun is loaded.

Dennett and Douglass are now in jail. Josiah Quincy is still at large, a trusted adviser in the Democratic party.

Herein lies another little story. You may have heard it before, but it is interesting enough to be retold:

Mr. Quincy is Transit Commissioner of Boston, appointed by Mayor Fitzgerald. The duties of a Transit Commissioner are to regulate the doings of street railways in their relations with the public.

There is only one street railway in Boston. The street railway companies, like most other companies that deal with something that the people can't do without, have organized themselves into a trust. (Mr. Whitney had a hand in that, we believe.)

Mr. Quincy's duties as Transit Commissioner, therefore, are to regulate the one street railway company.

William A. Gaston, former Chairman of the Board of Directors of the street railway company, is the financial, legislative and legal forehead of that public monopoly.

Mr. Quincy, as Transit Commissioner, represents the city in traction affairs, and Mr. Gaston represents the privileged concern that has a monopoly of those affairs.

But when Dennett and Douglass confessed that they had consulted Quincy before stealing the final $500,000, Mr. Quincy ran to Mr. Gaston for advice.

"Mr. Gaston is my personal counsel," he explained, "and I cannot talk to newspaper reporters until I have seen him."

So Mr. Quincy, public official, who is supposed on behalf of the people to "control" the Street Railway Trust, had to consult the HEAD OF THE STREET RAILWAY TRUST as "PERSONAL COUNSEL" before he could explain his connection with the BANK thieves.

Mr. Gaston's services did not end with telling Mr. Quincy what to say to the reporters.

The head of the Street Railway Trust went over to New York for the Transit Commissioner and arranged with counsel for the looted bank to let the Transit Commissioner look over the testimony that the two thieves had given concerning him.

The fact that Mr. Gaston was also counsel for the Standard Oil banking interests in Boston—he has since become president of one of their banks—and that he had been a National Democratic Committeeman when a member of the firm of lawyers that represented the looted bank was the Democratic candidate for President, may have AIDED Mr. Gaston in obtaining a little favor of this sort.

It is even possible that if Mr. Quincy had found something in the thieves' testimony that reflected on him, the eminent counsel for the bank could have been persuaded to recommend that the bank take no action against Mr. Quincy.

BUT, of course, there was nothing in the testimony to make necessary a resort to such a "pull" as that of Mr. Gaston.

The BANK THIEVES took their medicine and went to jail. The TRANSIT COMMISSIONER and the representative of the TRANSIT MONOPOLY returned to Boston and to the DEMOCRATIC PARTY.

You have noticed how the trail of these two bank thieves, Douglass and Dennett, leads into the offices of the Boston Banking Trust and the Boston Traction Trust—leads from there straight into the Democratic party, and establishes close connection between these two trusts and the local representatives of that party.

Mr. Quincy is the DEMOCRATIC Transit Commissioner of Boston appointed by a DEMOCRATIC Mayor. When in trouble through the confessions of these bank thieves he ran to a DEMOCRATIC National Committeeman of Massachusetts, who used his pull with the firm of lawyers of which Alton B. Parker, the late DEMOCRATIC candidate for President, is a member, and enabled Mr. Quincy thereby to know exactly what the thieves had told the New York District Attorney.

And NOW Mr. Quincy is congratulating the DEMOCRATIC party upon the fact that Grenville S. MacFarland, Chairman of the State Executive Committee, has thrown up his official place in the Democratic organization in order to co-operate with the Independence League.

"Let all such people get out of the Democratic party, and may God speed them," says Josiah Quincy.

MAY GOD SPEED THEM INDEED. The wonder is that they could have stayed so long as they already have done in an organization that allows Foxy Fits, Henry M. Whitney, William A. Gaston and Josiah Quincy to carry aloft its standards of graft.

Little Editorials from the People

BRUTAL TREATMENT OF CHILDREN

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

I want to say right here that we are proud of a newspaper that can trot out such an editorial as you gave us in a recent issue on the "brutal treatment of children." This editorial should be printed on a beautiful card and kept to be read by every parent in the land. The perfidied and overbearing may oppose you, but the gentle and affectionate will appreciate, love and understand you.

A. HEADY.

BELINDA'S BEAU—THE BASHFUL BOY

BY T. E. POWERS

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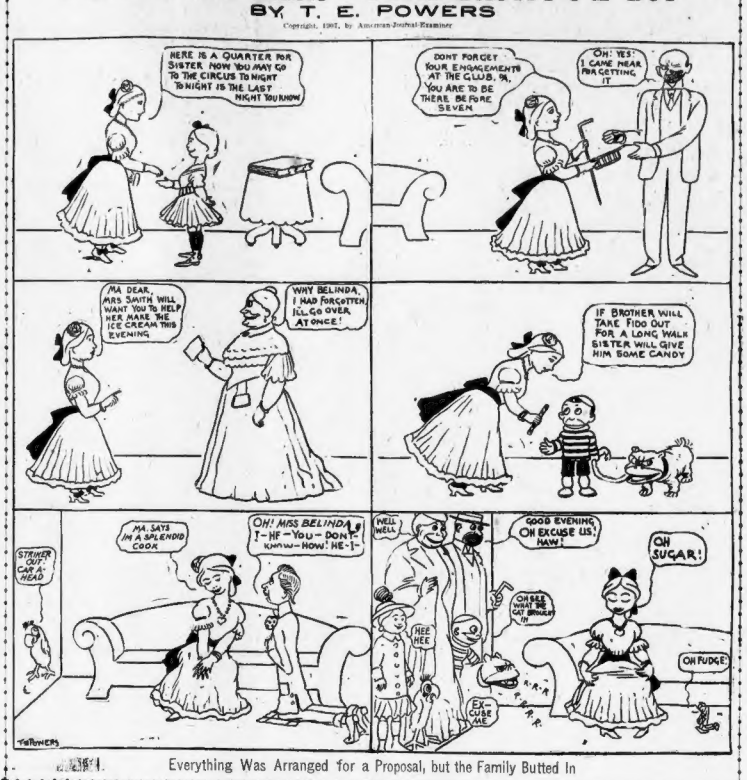
HERE IS A QUARTER FOR SISTER. NOW YOU MAY GO TO THE CIRCUS TO NIGHT TO NIGHT IS THE LAST NIGHT YOU KNOW
DONT FORGET YOUR ENGAGEMENT AT THE CLUB, 9 P. M. YOU ARE TO BE THERE BE FORE SEVEN.
OH! YES! I CAME NEAR FORGETTING IT
MA DEAR, MRS SMITH WILL WANT YOU TO HELP HER MAKE THE ICE CREAM THIS EVENING
WHY BELINDA, I HAD FORGOTTEN. I'LL GO OVER AT ONCE!
IF BROTHER WILL TAKE FIDO OUT FOR A LONG WALK SISTER WILL GIVE HIM SOME CANDY
MA SAYS I'M A SPLENDID COOK
OH! MISS BELINDA! I—HE—YOU—DON'T KNOW—HOW! HE-I-
WELL WELL
GOOD EVENING. OH EXCUSE US. HAW!
OH SUGAR!
STRIKER OUT CAP-A-HEAD
OH BABE WHAT HE GOT BRUISED UP
HEE HEE
EX-CUSE ME
OH FUDGE
TELLTALE

Everything Was Arranged for a Proposal, but the Family Butted In

THE HALL-ROOM BOYS

THEY DO IT ON $9.50 PER

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

WE WOULD JUST LOVE TO GO TO REVERE!
! WE NEVER GO TO REVERE IT'S SO COMMON. YOU KNOW, ONE COMES IN CONTACT WITH EVERY TOM, DICK AND MAGGIE. WE USUALLY GO TO NEWPORT OR SOME OTHER FASHIONABLE WATERING PLACE
HAVE YOU BOYS BEEN DOWN THIS SEASON?
1
SAY, I SWITCHED THE GIRLS OFF THAT TIME ALL RIGHT. THEY WERE HINTING AROUND FOR US TO TAKE THEM DOWN TO THE BEACH, BUT JUST IMAGINE THE BUNCH OF COIN IT'D TAKE TO SHOW THEM THE ATTRACTIONS - NIX! GEE FERD, SEE THE PEACHES
TE-HEE! WOULDN'T THEY BE SURPRISED IF THEY KNEW WE WERE ON OUR WAY DOWN THERE NOW. P-
2
3
LET'S DO THE HELTER SKELTER FERDIE.
SURE!
4
WHY IT'S THE HALL-ROOM BOYS!
5
COME GENTS - STEP LIVELY AND DON'T STOP UP THE GANGWAY.
MIXING UP WITH OVER TOM DICK AND MAGGIE
WHY PERCY, I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU BOYS NEVER CAME TO REVERE
6

THEY CONSIDER REVERE VULGAR, BUT THEY GO THERE JUST THE SAME.

Dinkelspiel on Hunting

By George V. Hobart

Copyright, 1907, by American-Journal-Examiner

HOME, NOW.

EIN LIEBER LOOEY—Ve haf received your letter from Loxaconing, Md., und ve vas glad to hear it dot you find it enchoyable up dare in der vild und pictureskew coal regions of vestern Maryland.

I notices it in der letter you vas at Elkins, Vest Virchinia, und vent ouid hunting mit olt trapper Ban Robertshauser.

I also notice it in your letter, Looey, vot you say aboud discofering some new und strange kind of a animal lifing ouid on dot hunting trip, but before you could get der animal's description he rushed away in der voods und got himself undiscofered.

Your cousin, Chorge Yateshaben, vent up in der Adirondacks Mountains last Fall, und he also discofered many undiscofered animals.

Chorge is infested mit der same power of discofery vot you haf, Looey.

Chorge wrote a leedle book aboud his atventures vich mebbe you would like to show a chapter of it to olt trapper Ban Robertshauser, so here is it:

Chapter Vun

IN der Adirondacks, how luffly, yet! All around us vas trees, voods und forest, mit here und dare an occasional sapling to burst de monotony.

Vill I efer forget dot morning!

It broke clear and cloudless, mit a slight rain falling through der mist.

Suttenly der guide sat up und pointed nerfously at der southeast.

"Dare it is!" he set, mit twitching accents.

"Vot is it?" ve asked, getting our refolfers retty in case of trouble.

"Der Gazazus! der fery Gazazus! See der noise he makes as he rushes onvard!"

Ve looked eagerly, but saw nudding.

"Vonder he comes!" screamed Pete, der guide, snorting und kicking holes through der prairie!"

"Dare it is!" he set, mit twitching accents.

"Vot is it?" ve eggsclamationed eagerly, vile ve got our camera retty to took der description.

"Der Gazazus! der same size as a buffalo only larger," sobbed Pete; "he has feet! four of dem—vait! Sigs feet, yes, sigs feet! Vun on each corner und two to carry! His complexion is a pale pink changing to blue, und his teeth look like a bunch of apartment houses!"

Pete, der guide, vas trembling like a leaf in der dining room table.

Ve search der horizon, but der Gazazus vas not wisible to der naked eye.

"Look!" yelled Pete, der guide, "he is sitting down now! Der Gazazus is calling to his mate. No! an army of Padoozlums is rushing across der prairie!"

"Padoozlums?" vo inquired earnestly.

"Yes," Pete responded; "small Padoozlums vich run like a antelope, talk like a coyote and mean no harm like a velsh rabbit!"

Here vas someding new.

Ve made our camera retty to took der description of der Padoozlums, und Pete, der guide, vent on eggscltingly.

"Der Gazazus is now talking earnestly mit der Padoozlums. Vun leedle Padoozlum, vich seems to be der leader, has his paw up behind his ear as if listening!"

Again ve searched der horizon, but dare vas nudding doing.

"Help!" screamed Pete; "der meeting has atchurned und der whole bunch is coming at us vay—help! See! der leedle Padoozlums vas laughing und rubbing der outsidds cofer of deir appetites—help! help!"

Pete, der guide, fell ofer in a faint yust as der doctor arrived.

"No vunder!" eggsclaimed der doctor a half hour later; "no vunder Pete discofered der Gazazus und der Padoozlums. Any man dot vould drink a pint of cooking brandy und use furniture polish for a chaser should see vorse den dem!"

Ve looked surprisiued.

"Vas der Gazazus und der Padoozlums yust creatures of der imagination?" ve asked.

Der doctor laughed briefly.

"Yes," he responsed, "und yen vild beasts like dem get in a man's mind it is der hardest ding in der vorld to set a trap for dem."

* * *

I hope you vill see der moral to Chorge Yateshaben's story, Looey, und der next time dot you und trapper Ban go ouid hunting dring nudding but plain vater und you von't make so many undiscofered discoferies.

Dot Vest Virchinia moonshine und udder stimulant vill make a man see more undiscofered animals in fifteen minutes den you can find in der Zoo in a year.

Eggspecially near Elkins, und you ask Trapper Ban if dot aind so, yei.

Ve vas all vell at home mit der eggsception dot I vas still vorking in der garten.

Und yen I aind vorking in it you can find all der neighbors' hens und chickens on der chob.

Between der whole lot of us it is a busy garten.

Yours mit luff,

D. DINKELSPIEL.

Per George V. Hobart.

An Independent Party Needed

(From the Northampton Daily Herald)

MASSACHUSETTS Democracy is pretty queer stuff.

General Charles W. Bartlett has come and gone, and, as a local representative of the Herald reported the other day, he was considered "a mighty fine fellow."

The report comes from Holyoke very differently, according to the Transcript, to the effect that the Democrats there were nearly all pledged to Whitney and did not give General Bartlett the "glad hand" at all.

Now what does this mean? Mr. Whitney is announced as openly favoring the merger and General Bartlett opposing it. So it seems that the Democracy have no unanimity of feeling on this subject any more than any other, even on the public opinion or anti-monopoly bills.

It is for this reason, as much as any other, that the people have come to distrust the Democratic party, with the attendant use of money in political campaigns, when such men as Parker and Douglas run.

The party has no fixed convictions or consistency of purpose. It has able and capable men enough, but had not a single leader with courage enough to come forward and lead his party in the last Legislature in the fight for an anti-monopoly bill. Consequently it leaves a Republican President to get all the glory, in the nation, for what States should do themselves.

Then again one year it nominates a political reformer for office, polls a record-making vote—as in the case of John B. Moran—and the very next year seriously proposes the nomination of Henry M. Whitney, a man who is utterly opposed to the reforms which Moran and the party stood for the previous year, and could only be elected, if elected at all, by the votes of monopolistic Republicans.

Is it any wonder that the people are shy of entrusting their political fortunes to such an aggregation, and that many thousands voted for Moran solely as an independent?

Democracy has many times been pictured as an ancient, simpering dame, in motley garments, flirting with many pretending admirers, and how well this caricature is merited is well known.

The inconsistency and downright dishonesty at times of the Democratic party furnishes the Republican party with the strongest of reasons for desiring to keep alive its ancient enemy and preventing the success of a strong independent party. All the same, that independent party must come some day, unless one of the old parties comes to the support of new issues.

Why and Wherefore

The Largest Battleships

To Editor of BOSTON AMERICAN:

Sir—Please settle an argument by answering through the column of your paper this question: What is the tonnage of the largest battleships that are being built for the United States Navy, or for the building of which contracts have been awarded?

[20,000 tons.]

> The very essence of a free government consists in considering offices as public trusts, bestowed for the good of the country, and not for the benefit of an individual or a party.—CALHOUN.